

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1890.

NO. 29

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,

—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON—

Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE,

—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—

All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.

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FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,

IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.

Call at office, or send for circulars.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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—DEALER IN—

ANTHRACITE, BITUMINOUS, & CANNEL COAL, & CONNELLSVILLE CRUSHED COKE.

All orders promptly filled at the lowest prices possible.

S. P. STUBBS,

—CARPET WEAVER—

and dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.

Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

G. M. Green, H. E. Green, W. D. F. Green.

G. M. Green & Sons,

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Lumber,

and Manufacturers of

Flooring, Doors, Sash, Frames, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c.

Bill Stuff Cut to Order.

All Bills Promptly Filled.

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G. M. GREEN & SONS, CASSVILLE, PENN'A.

ANTHRACITE

COAL

Will fill orders for Anthracite Coal, delivered off the car, until a change of price at the mines, at the following prices:

Nut,	(Net Tons)	\$4.40
Stove,	" "	\$4.40
No. 4,	" "	\$4.65

Leave your orders at the office.

Main Street—Near Depot.

Heavy Hauling.

The undersigned, having two Heavy Four-horse Teams, solicits heavy hauling.

M. L. REX.

New Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates.

W. A. HIGHT, Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE ITEM.

THE WATER MILL.

Listen to the Water-Mill,
Through the live-long day;
Now the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the withered leaves;
On the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind,
And as a spell is cast,—
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Summer winds revive no more
Leaves strewn o'er earth and main,
The sickle never more shall reap
The yellow garnered grain;
And the rippling stream flows on,
Tranquil, deep and still;
Never gliding back again
To the Water-Mill.
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Loving heart, and true;
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing, too.
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day!
Time will ne'er return again
Sweet chances thrown away.
Leaves no tender word unsaid—
But love while love shall last:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Work, while yet the sun does shine,
Men of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill.
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams brightly on thy way;
All that thou canst call thine own,
Lies in this word: "To-day!"
Power, intellect, and health
Will not always last:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Oh! the wasted hours of life
That have swiftly drifted by!
Oh! the good we might have done!
Gone, lost without a sigh!
Love that we might once have saved
By a single kindly word!
Thoughts conceived, but ne'er expressed.
Perishing unperformed, unheard!
Take the proverb to thy soul!
Take, and clasp it fast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

O, love thy God and fellowman,
Thyself consider last,
For come it will when thou must scan
Dark errors of the past.
And when the flight of life is o'er,
And earth recedes from view,
And heaven in all its glory shines,
'Midst the good, the pure, the true—
Then you will see more clearly
The proverb, deep and vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

—By Sarah Dowdly.

"PROPS"

Jim Dolan, or "Props," as he was best known to most of us, was property man at the theatre in A—. Very few of the company ever even troubled themselves to ascertain his real name; accordingly the familiar cognomen of "Props" was in general use by us to designate, on all occasions the custodian and always looked to provider of the many and multifarious adjuncts of stage business.

"Props" was not, in the strictest sense, a very popular being with the rest of the company, a state of affairs which I can only account for from the apparent fact that his silent ways and reticent manner were almost always mistaken for sullenness, and his dark, homely face and gloomy appearance were not at all inviting to strangers.

One of the members of the company, Mrs.—, was the doting mother of a lovely little boy, about five years of age, who had often appeared upon the mimic stage, when the cast called for a child. One day, during rehearsal, his anxious mother missed him, and when a strict search was instituted by every member of the company, the little stray was found in the property-room, perched on the knee of "Props," whose generally satir-

nine features had relaxed into the only real smile we had ever seen on them, as he danced the little one on his knee and sang, in somewhat monotonous tones, the "Mother Goose" melodies, ditties always dear to the baby heart.

When "Props" saw that he was observed he hastily, almost roughly, set the laughing child down and, with a muttered apology, turned away to work on some papier mache figures which the plot of a forthcoming production called for.

But baby stoutly refused to be severed from his new-found friend, and with lusty yells he twined his arms around "Props" while he pleaded piteously: "Sing more songs, baby loves 'oo'."

"Props" gently disengaged the clinging little hands, and as the mother led the screaming child away the old man remarked, in semi-apologetic tone, and with the utmost deference in his manner; "Children knows who loves 'em, ma'am; I had a little chap like that once myself."

The usually harsh voice was softened to a wondrously tender tone, and a mist came into his eyes, which, as he spoke, had a yearning expression in their sombre depths; but the next moment he turned away with a half muttered remark about "bein' a dammed fool about kids, anyway;" and then, as if ashamed of having betrayed any emotion, went on with his work as if nothing had occurred to disturb him.

We all had a much better opinion of "Props" after that. We reasoned—rightly—that there is always something good in a man to whom a little child will reach out its tiny arms and run to confidently, for he must have a tender, loving heart pulsating in his bosom, no matter what outside appearances may indicate.

Well, one night a stranger appeared at the theatre as a substitute for "Props" and upon inquiring the cause therefor, we learned that the latter was very ill.

Night after night passed and he did not return, and finally it was rumored by the stage hands that the doctor in attendance upon "Props" said he was afraid the old man would never recover. Laden with wine, fruit and flowers several of us started out the next day to visit him, and found him in his humble room, emaciated almost beyond recognition by a fever that raged like fire in his veins, and baffled all the medical man's skill.

His mind wandered, and he could not appreciate the sympathy and sorrow we felt for him, and after seeing that every help that money and medical skill could afford him was assured, we took our sad—and, as it proved, our last—farewell. The next day "Props" was dead. Tender hands performed the last offices, and the peaceful look on the wan face in the coffin seemed to say that to him death was indeed a welcome rest.

Just before the funeral service was read, his landlady, a very worthy but somewhat ignorant woman, called one of us aside and said: "He gave me somethin' when he was first took sick, an' said as how he wanted me to give it to them as had charge of his funeral, in case he never got well, an' I don't think he'll rest easy in his grave if I don't do as I promised him, for he

seemed so earnest about it."

As the woman ceased speaking she produced a small package, which we opened and in it was found a note written in the almost illegible hand of poor "Props," asking that the enclosed be placed in his coffin. It was a battered tintype of a little, smiling, bright-eyed boy, about six years old, and on a torn scrap of paper, printed in childish scrawl, these words: "I WANT YOU, PAPA, COME QUICK."

JIMMY."

"It's from the little son o' his'n he buried about five years ago," whispered one of the stage hands standing near. "His wife was a bad lot, and when the baby was about a year old she skipped with another chap, and shook Jim and the kid. He never made no fuss about it, an' after she'd been gone about a year we heard she died. Jim was just wrapped up in his boy, and he was as bright a little shave as you'd ever see.

One summer he was kind of ailin', and the doctor told Jim it would do the boy good to send him into the country for awhile; but the little feller hadn't been there long before Jim got a letter from the woman sayin' the boy was showin' symptoms of scarlet fever, an' if he could Jim had better come out and see him, as he was awful homesick, and I remember how she put in her letter this little note from the kid, 'cause I remember how proud Jim showed it to us all, and comforted himself by sayin' the boy couldn't be sick dangerous if he was able to print his letters.

"After the show that night he lef' for the country, and didn't come back for about two weeks, and, when he did, he came alone.

The little feller had died. Jim told us about it in a few words, an', seein' he was broke up, we didn't none of us talk to him much about it; but it broke his heart, poor Jim. He wasn't never the same no more," and with tears in his eyes, the warm hearted stage hand turned away.

We laid the tintype and the little scrawl tenderly and reverently between the still, cold hands so calmly folded on the breast of "Props," and turned aside with tearful eyes. Perhaps at the Gate of Paradise little arms reached out to "Props," and he heard the childish voice beloved so dearly on earth call out: "I want you, papa, come quick". Who knows?

Select a Trade and Stick to It.

How very noticeable it is in this age that a boy works at a trade simply to earn a few dollars. It seems a little matter to him whether he will make that one particular trade a life long study. A boy whose false pride far exceeds his means will scarcely, if ever, amount to very much as a tradesman. His ambition is not of a true character, and at last it will guide him to the dark pit of incompetency where he will fall in and be entirely lost from the progress which his preceptors had previously laid out. When a boy is old enough to learn a trade he should be sure to select the one to which his talents directed him. If after working six months and his work is burdensome, he should not drag along another six months, but should immediately give it up and engage in something that he will like. How often we hear of parents

putting their boys at trades and commanding them to work whether they are suited for the trade or not, and how very wrong such action is. It not only floods the country with "half" cut mechanics, but fills our community with careless workmen who care little whether a job is rightly finished. Money is their object and not creditable work. Boys should seek trades that will occupy their attention, and until this is done, we can expect nothing more than to have our industries manned by incompetent and worthless workmen.

Little Trough Creek.

Isaac S. Smith, of Ottawa county Kan., and his sister, of Jewell county, Kan., arrived in the valley last week. They are welcome visitors to their native valley.

R. P. Smith and wife, of Smith valley were visitors in this section Sunday.

John Smith, a successful school teacher, who swings the birch at Locust Grove, Cass township, for the second term in succession, passed up this way last Saturday soliciting orders for fruit and ornamental trees. John never gets off with one term teaching in the same school, and he is about as good at handling old folks in regard to nursery stock as he is in training the young ideas how to shoot.

G. W. Hazzard and Al Dotzler, of the mountain city, came down last week to take a hunt. I learn that each of them succeeded in killing a wild turkey. This is two more turkeys than I knew of in this region.

Misses Stapleton of Cass township, were visitors at Colfax Saturday and Sunday.

Our careful tax collector took sick last week while in Hare's valley and had to lay off a couple of days.

Simeon Wright, the regular republican candidate for associate judge, has been unable to get around much since the convention. His many friends, however, will take care of his interests in this locality as we hope they will in other parts of the county. It is said there are some three kickers in this district who will vote for the man that has more regard for his own opinion than he has for the law.

John Mierley, democratic candidate for county commissioner, was in the valley last week. The Squire is one of the best men this valley ever turned out, and it elected will make an excellent commissioner.

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200 extra for expenses, the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three words "British North America." Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, China Dinner Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland Pony to girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United States) sending the largest lists. Everyone sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send six U. S. 2c stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogues of prizes, and sample number of The Queen. Address,

THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Canada.

—If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Downs' Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Arnica & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints.

FATAL HOTEL FIRE

Thrilling Scenes at the Burning of the Leland, Syracuse, N. Y.

Five Guests Perish and Thirty Seriously Injured.

The Leland Hotel, the costliest establishment of its kind in Syracuse, N. Y., was swept from its site the other morning in a whirlwind of fire. Under its roof were upward of 160 guests and boarders, whose lives were imperilled from the moment the fire was discovered.

The known dead are only five. Two or three may die of their injuries, but it was confidently asserted by the hotel people that all the missing had been accounted for. The number of those injured is twenty-four. There were one hundred guests and twenty-five employees in the hotel. According to the latest reports the dead are as follows: Annie Cummings, New York, cook, aged twenty-four years; almost instantly killed; died in patrol wagon. Bridget Doyle, Marcellus, N. Y., cleaver; killed by jumping from sixth story window. William E. Harrop, Elizabeth, N. J.; died at hospital. Mary Padden, laundry girl; killed by jumping from sixth story window. Rose Schwarz, aged twenty-three years, servant; died at hospital.

Night Clerk John Bridgman was in charge of the office, and the hotel had settled down to its nightly quiet, when at 12.15 one of the night hands rushed, white-faced, through a rear door. It did not need his statement that the house was on fire, for a great puff of smoke came with him through the open door, filling the office. In an instant the clerk's hand was on the automatic alarm and the next moment bells were ringing in every one of the 139 rooms in the hotel, rudely awakening the sleepers just settled for a comfortable night's rest.

But the rapidity with which the fire swept through this building was such that before the guests could get into the halls they were filled with suffocating smoke, and in thirty minutes the walls had fallen in. Had it not been for the rope fire-escapes in each room the loss of life would have been far greater than it was. This contrivance was nothing but a woven cord with a webbing to pass under the arms and a safety pulley to retard a too hasty descent, but by its use many lives were saved.

The young man in charge of the elevator stuck to his post with great bravery until the elevator was on fire and the flames shot from top to bottom of the shaft. Until then he kept the elevator running to the fifth floor and brought down many who would doubtless have perished.

The scene from the street, where a great crowd soon gathered, was pitiable. At many windows of the five stories of the burning building could be seen men and women calling for help or making their escape by the ropes. In a window in the fifth story a man and woman were seen struggling in each other's arms. The woman evidently wanted to throw herself out of the window. Below them was a sea of flames, and soon after they were lost to view.

On the same floor four girls appeared at a window and their screams for help could be heard above the din and roar. The firemen shouted to them to stay where they were. The hook-and-ladder apparatus was brought quickly into action, but the network of telegraph and electric-light wires in the street greatly interfered with getting it into position and much precious time was lost cutting them away.

Among the frightened women at the window was Annie Cummings, one of the servants. Her companions tried to dissuade her from jumping. While the ladder-men were at work hoisting ladders, willing hands stretched the jumping net below the window. Miss Cummings jumped with the evident intention of landing in the net, but in her descent she struck the wires, her body bounded over and over, and she fell, a bruised and mangled heap, seven feet from the net. Her death must have been instantaneous. Had she waited a moment her life would have been saved, for the extension ladder was in position a few seconds later. A cry of horror escaped the spectators when it was seen to be too short, but it changed to hearty cheers when one of the ladder-men ran up and, standing on the topmost round, reached up and safely helped all the women down to the ladder.

At the same moment a woman appeared at a north window on the fourth floor, holding a babe in her arms. Her pitiful cries came down upon the ears of the horrified crowd, but no help could reach her. Chief Henry Reiley yelled to her through his speaking trumpet to throw out the fire-escape rope. She heard it and obeyed, but as she was climbing out of the window the flames overtook her and claimed both mother and child for their own. The woman fell back into the room, and another tragedy was ended.

In the window directly above the one in which this awful tragedy of love was enacted was a woman who might have been seen irresolute, for to leap was certain death. To stay was almost as certain to result in death.

The poor creature wrung her hands and stretched them out toward the throng below. Then she clambered upon the window-sill and after a moment placed her hands above her head, as one does in diving.

A low murmur of horror ran through the crowd below. The hands were lowered, then clasped as if in prayer on the bosom of the fated woman.

Then she stepped down into the room, and almost at the same instant the flames loomed up behind her in the room and seemed to stretch out their forked arms and gather her in. She was seen no more.

The firemen found a beautiful young mother under the stairway, clad only in her nightdress and clasping a young babe to her bosom. Both were unconscious and were taken to the Sisters' hospital.

On all sides men and women in all stages of undress could be seen dropping from the windows or lowering themselves by the fire-escapes. The same scenes were being enacted in the inner court of the hotel. At one time six or seven persons were heaped together, unconscious or injured too badly to move, on the roof of the boiler-house. They were brought down by the firemen.

In an hour the building was a mass of ruins, and when daylight broke, all that remained of the handsomest hotel between New York and Buffalo was a section of the northeast corner and the elevator shaft, the latter threatening to fall at any minute. Fortunately there was little or no wind.

One of the guests, R. E. Johnston lost \$40,000 worth of contracts for the appearance of Musin, the violinist, in this country. He attracted great attention as he made his way from floor to floor on one leg, carrying his artificial limb under his arm. He declined in favor of the ladies all offers of assistance.

How the fire originated has not yet been definitely determined, and it is doubtful if it ever will be, so rapid was the progress of the flames. It is thought, however, that it started in the bakery, which adjoins the kitchen.

The building cost \$80,000, and was leased

by Van Buren Leland and Warren Leland, Jr., who, on the 8th of May, 1888, opened the hotel, when 4500 invited guests were present. The building was owned by the Everson estate.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

CINCINNATI lost \$15,000 on the season. THE baseball war is probably at an end. NEXT season the Players will not use the lively ball.

DETROIT won the American Athletic Union pennant. "DEAF MUTE" HOY will play with Cincinnati next season.

CALIFORNIA will be once more overrun with ball players this winter.

GETZEIN, of the Boston League team, will wear a Players' uniform next season.

THERE were more tie games in the American Association this year than ever before.

BOSTON'S League Club has offered Pat Tebeau \$5000 to play in the Hub next season.

PITCHER CLARKSON, of the Boston League Club, wound up the season most gloriously.

PRESIDENT ANDREWS, of Brown University, has given \$50 to the college baseball club.

It is estimated by the Pittsburg critics that the Players' team of that city lost about \$85,000.

THERE is some talk of getting Ed. Williamson to play short stop for the Boston Players' League team next season.

MESSRS. CURRY AND MCQUAID were agreed upon as umpires for the world's series between the Brooklyn and Louisville teams.

THE season of 1890 finds the game almost prostrated in the dust, and the players of less importance than they almost ever were.

LOUISVILLE was not permitted to hold the record long with 111 defeats, but it is not likely that any team will soon pass Pittsburg's 113.

THE famous ex-pitcher of Yale, Stagg, is at present in charge of the athletic department at Williston, and coaches the foot ball team four times a week.

In the National League there were fourteen ten-inning games, seven of eleven, three of twelve, four of thirteen and one of fifteen, making twenty-nine in all.

DAVID ORR, first baseman of the Brooklyn Players' Club, was stricken with partial paralysis while at Reno, Penn., where the club was to play an exhibition game.

THERE are nine National League pitchers who held their opponents down to less than two earned runs per game, while only one Players' League pitcher has such a record.

IF old Pete Browning, of Cleveland, is able to stand third among Players' League batters, does it not show that the Players' pitchers are not a bit better than those the Association has had?

LUBY, of Chicago, leads the League pitchers in the matter of consecutive victories, having twenty straight to his credit. This surpasses McCormick's famous record of nineteen straight for Chicago.

STOVEY, of the Boston Players, again demonstrated this season that he is the champion base-runner of the country. He stole about twenty more bases than any other player in either of the three big leagues.

THE League has come out of the fight with its colors still at the masthead. It must be taken into consideration that not quite a year ago the League was a ball-less organization without players. To-day it has as many players as ever, and some of the best baseball talent that ever played professionally.

THE managers of both the New York National League and New York Players' League Clubs met together recently and consolidated. So far as that city is concerned there will be but one baseball club next year. The financial arrangement of the consolidated clubs, it is said, capitalizes them at \$250,000, each club having an equal share of stock.

FOURTEEN WOUNDED.

Pitched Battle Between Rival Factions in Tennessee.

A pitched battle is reported from Smithville, DeKalb County, at Mine Lick, near Smithville, Tenn. Tom Watson had had several persons arrested for firing his barn. They were acquitted, but words ensued between the two factions which soon grew into war. Both sides had plenty of followers.

About thirty men and women engaged in the fight. It is said that fourteen were wounded, two of whom may die. The Mine Lick crowd got the worst of the battle.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beeves.....	3 20	@ 5 00
Milk Cows, com. to good.....	25 00	@ 49 00
Calves, common to prime.....	2 40	@ 8 50
Sheep.....	3 00	@ 5 50
Lambs.....	5 75	@ 7 00
Hogs—Live.....	4 40	@ 4 75
Dressed.....	5 1/2	@ 7
Flour—City Mill Extra.....	5 00	@ 5 25
Patents.....	5 35	@ 5 25
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	1 05 1/2	@ 1 05 1/2
Rye—State.....	73	@ 75
Barley—Two-rowed State.....	75	@ 82 1/2
Corn—Ungraded Mixed.....	56 1/2	@ 57
Oats—No. 1 White.....	—	@ 49 1/2
Mixed Western.....	42	@ 46
Hay—Good.....	55	@ 65
Straw—Long Rye.....	80	@ 85
Lard—City Steam.....	—	@ 6.05c
Butter—State Creamery.....	18	@ 23 1/2
Dairy, fair to good.....	14	@ 22
West. Im. Creamery.....	10	@ 19
Factory.....	9 1/2	@ 13
Cheese—State Factory.....	7 1/2	@ 10
Skims—Light.....	5 1/2	@ 7 1/2
Western.....	6	@ 9 1/2
Eggs—State and Penn.....	23	@ 2

BUFFALO.		
Steers—Western.....	2 50	@ 4 75
Sheep—Medium to Good.....	4 40	@ 4 70
Lambs—Fair to Good.....	5 75	@ 5 95
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks.....	4 40	@ 4 50
Flour—Family.....	3 85	@ 4 50
Wheat—No. 1 Northern.....	1 04 1/2	@ 1 04 1/2
Corn—No. 3 Yellow.....	—	@ 55
Oats—No. 2 White.....	—	@ 45 1/2
Barley—No. 1 Canada.....	90	@ 92

BOSTON.		
Egg—Near-by.....	—	@ 26
Seeds—Timothy, Northern.....	2 25	@ 2 50
Clover, Northern.....	10	@ 11
Hay—Fair.....	14	@ 15 0
Straw—Good to Prime.....	16	@ 16 5
Butter—Firsts.....	20	@ 22

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Dressed weight.....	3 1/2	@ 6 1/2
Sheep—Live weight.....	4	@ 4 1/2
Lambs.....	5 1/2	@ 6 1/2
Hogs—Northern.....	—	@ 5 1/2

PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. family.....	—	@ 3 90
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Oct.....	1 01	@ 1 01 1/2
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Oct.....	56 1/2	@ 57
Oats—Ungraded White.....	—	@ 45 1/2
Potatoes.....	40	@ 77
Butter—Creamery Extra.....	21	@ 22
Cheese—Part skims.....	6	@ 7

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

ARTHUR D. FARLEY, First Lieutenant of Company C, New Hampshire Militia, has left Nashua, and several forgeries of notes, amounting to \$4000, are charged against him.

DR. WALTER FLEMING and General Milton S. Littlefield were arrested in New York city and held on a charge made by Mrs. Stephani of receiving \$5150 from her to have a lunacy commission appointed in the case of her insane son Alphonse and applying the money to other purposes. Alphonse is the murderer of Lawyer Reynolds.

Two babies, children of Mrs. Anna Alrich, were burned to death in a Brooklyn (N. Y.) tenement. They were twin sisters, and their little four-year-old brother was the innocent cause of their death.

THE first heavy frost of the season occurred at Bellows Falls, Vt.

JUSTIN S. MORRELL has been re-elected as United States Senator from Vermont.

THE completion of the police count shows the population of New York city to be 1,710,715, as against 1,513,501 returned by the federal census takers, an increase of 197,214.

THE Comte de Paris visited the battlefields around Gettysburg, Penn.

MAYOR GLEASON, of Long Island City, N. Y., was convicted of assault in the third degree.

GOVERNOR BRACKETT, of Massachusetts, nominated Daniel W. Bond, of Northampton, to be Associate Justice of the Superior Court.

JAMES PHILLIPS, a miner, was killed by a fall of rock and coal in the No. 4 colliery at Audenried, Penn. At 7 o'clock that same morning two Hungarians met a similar fate in one of the chambers in No. 11 slope, at the same place.

DR. HENRY G. MCGONEGAL, who killed Annie Goodwin, the cigarette girl, by malpractice, was sentenced in New York city to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor at Sing Sing. He is more than seventy years old.

THE Leland Hotel at Syracuse, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, and the first meagre details indicated that nearly fifty guests and employees perished in the flames.

MAYOR GRANT, of New York city, made a demand on the Federal Census Bureau at Washington for a recount of that city's population.

IN Jersey City, N. J., Mrs. Catharine Schwoerer died in great agony after partaking of soup supposed to have been poisoned by her son.

MARY ELIZABETH HYNES, the beautiful and wealthy widow of a late St. Louis millionaire, died under the surgeon's knife in the New York Hospital in New York city.

South and West.

SERIOUS damage by floods occurred in the Kanawha Valley, W. Va.

E. E. SWEARINGIN, State Senator from Cloud County, Kan., committed suicide at Kansas City, Mo., by shooting. He was a Republican.

A RACE war broke out near Middleborough, Ky., and, but for the interference of the police and troops, it might have proved a disastrous conflict. As it was, three men lost their lives, one white man and two colored men.

WILLIAM E. TRUDEAU and Miss Beatrice Harrig, of Louisville, Ky., chartered a locomotive and eloped to Jeffersonville, Ind., where they were married.

THE only son of Colonel Charles Fred. Crocker, Second Vice-President of the Southern Pacific, was killed at San Francisco, Cal., by falling over the banister in his father's house. The lad was under ten years of age. The boy would have inherited the bulk of his father's large estate, now estimated at \$15,000,000, and growing every year.

THE Ohio Legislature met in extraordinary session at Columbus, and received a message from Governor Campbell recommending the abolition of two Cincinnati Boards.

CONGRESSMAN JOHN L. WILSON, of Washington, who returned to Spokane Falls a few days ago, reports the loss of his pocketbook, containing \$10,000 in securities, \$350 in greenbacks and gold and other valuable papers.

WALLACE WAGGONER & Co., wholesale grocers, assigned at Houston, Texas. Liabilities, \$300,000. The bank of F. H. Haggerty & Co., suspended at Aberdeen, South Dakota. Liabilities, \$230,000.

THE third fair of the Piedmont Exposition Association was formally opened at Atlanta, Ga., in the presence of a large crowd. The procession to the grounds was made up of military companies. Senator Colquitt and John Temple Graves were the orators of the day, and Mayor Glenn was master of ceremonies.

THE Consolidated Ice Machine Company of Chicago, Ill., has made an assignment. Assets, \$475,000; liabilities, \$350,000.

CONCORDIA COLLEGE, at Milwaukee, Wis., has been closed because of an epidemic of diphtheria among the students.

OFFICER THOMAS J. MADDEN shot and mortally wounded a brother policeman, Albert Junge, in Chicago, Ill. The shooting was the outcome of differences between the men over politics.

J. BAILEY, William R. Davis and J. Fisher were killed, and two other men were hurt by a fall of rock in the Ludington mine at Iron Mountain, Mich.

FOUR horse thieves were captured in the Iowa Reservation by three Deputy Marshals after a desperate fight. One of the thieves was killed. When they saw that they could not get away with the horses, eleven in all, they shot them.

LIEUTENANT ALPHEUS ROBERT FRENCH, the last survivor of the Black Hawk War, and a veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, was buried at Baltimore, Md. Lieutenant French was born at Chittenango, N. Y., November 25, 1808.

DAVID C. HENNESSY, Chief of Police of New Orleans, La., was shot and killed by an unknown man, supposed to be an Italian.

THE R. G. Peters Salt and Lumber Company, of Manistee, Mich., has failed, with liabilities of over \$3,000,000. It is the biggest crash in the State for many years.

MRS. WILLIAM WELLSHAUSEN and her seven-year-old son were drowned at the well at her home in Marine City, Mich. The boy fell in the well and the mother, hearing his cries, grew frantic, plunged into the water and was also drowned before help came.

Washington.

THE Supreme Court of the United States met pursuant to law for the Fall Term, the Chief Justice and all the Associate Justices, except Mr. Justice Miller and Mr. Justice Field, being present.

THE President returned to Washington from Indianapolis, Ind.; he made several speeches in Indiana and Ohio, en route.

THE Census Bureau issued the following figures. The population, complete, of Illinois is 3,818,536, increase, 740,665; of Louisiana, 1,148,828, increase, 176,832; of Mississippi, 1,384,887, increase, 153,290.

JUSTICE MILLER's chair was draped heavily in black when the Supreme Court met. No business was transacted, and the court, as a mark of respect to the memory of its eminent associate, adjourned. All the District courts also adjourned out of respect to the dead jurist.

THE Treasury Department has decided that books imported for the use of colleges, schools, etc., are admitted to this country under the new tariff law substantially as they were admitted under the old tariff law, and subject to the same restrictions.

THE census of the City of Mexico has been completed, and it is officially announced that the population numbers 324,000.

ACTING SECRETARY OF WAR GRANT issued an order reciting the military services of the late General William W. Belknap, and directing that the War Department be draped in mourning for thirty days, that all business be suspended therein on the day of the funeral, and that upon the day after the receipt of the order at each military post seventeen guns be fired at intervals of one-half hour, commencing at 8 A. M. It was decided to bury the late General in Arlington Cemetery.

THE Navy Department has awarded the contract for building coast line battle ship No. 3 to the Union Iron Works of San Francisco, Cal., at \$3,233,333.

THE Census Bureau states that the population of Kansas is 1,438,485; increase in ten years, 42,911 per cent.; North Carolina, 1,617,349; increase, 15.54 per cent.

THE Census Bureau announces that the population of the State of Alabama is 1,508,073; increase, 245,568; per cent. 19.45.

THE Secretary of State received a dispatch from Minister Ryan, at the City of Mexico, announcing that the Mexican Republic will adopt the recommendations of the International American Conference in regard to a uniform system of weights and measures.

THE contracts for the three battleships for the Navy have been settled, the Cramps, of Philadelphia, building two vessels, and the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, one. The former firm will receive \$3,093,333 for each ship, and the latter \$3,233,333.

THE President made the following appointments: D. Geoghegan, Register of the Land Office at Vancouver, Washington; George W. Bryant, Receiver of Public Moneys at Los Angeles, Cal.; Thomas A. Starrh, Receiver of Public Moneys at Hailey, Idaho; Charles C. Warner, Agent for the Indians of the Nevada Agency, Nevada; David Wade Matthews, Agent for the Indians of the Klamath Agency, Oregon.

MRS. HARRISON, wife of the President, has accepted the presidency of the recently organized society known as "The Daughters of the American Revolution."

THE figures of the Census Bureau show the State of Texas to have a population of 2,332,220, increase 640,471; State of Tennessee—Population 1,763,723, increase 221,364, per cent. 14.35.

PAYMASTER GEORGE A. DEERING, of the United States Navy, on duty in the Coast Survey, was found dead in his bed at his house in Washington. Upon examination it was found that his death was due to heart disease.

FUNERAL services for Justice Miller were held in the Chamber of the United States Court, and then the body was taken to Keokuk, Iowa. Ex-Secretary Belknap was buried in Arlington Cemetery with military honors.

Foreign.

THE Count de la Grange's chateau, near Domfront, in Orne, France, has been sacked and burned. The entire building was destroyed. There were many valuable works of art in the chateau, all of which have been lost.

CANADA has removed the export duty on logs.

THE British bark Melmerby, bound from Quebec for Greenock, went ashore at Little Harbor, Nova Scotia, and the captain and nine men were drowned.

A REPORT from Zanzibar, Africa, says that a British gunboat, in attempting to force the passage of the Zanzibar River, ran down and sank one of the Portuguese warships.

THE Guernsey (England) detachment of the East Surrey Regiment, which had been ordered to the Indies, refused to leave their barracks. They were disarmed and threatened with severe punishment. They finally embarked, but retained their disrespectful behavior throughout.

THE physicians attending the King of Holland had a consultation with the Cabinet Ministers, when it was decided that the condition of the King rendered him unfit to reign.

MANY persons were killed in a riot at Hoi-now, China, raised because of the Government's endeavor to collect the increased tax on native opium.

STUTTGART, Germany, made a festival day of the opening of Buffalo Bill's "Wild West Show." The court attended, as well as many thousand Wurttembergers.

KING CHRISTIAN, of Denmark, gave a dinner at the Palace in Copenhagen to the officers of the United States cruiser Baltimore. The United States Minister and Mrs. Carr were also present.

THE deaths from cholera at Aleppo, Turkey, average fifty daily.

THE Russian Government will shortly introduce a reformed judicial system in Siberia and the Russian possessions of Central Asia.

AN imperial order was issued in Berlin, Germany, that all the schools be closed on October 26, the nineteenth anniversary of the birth of General Count von Moltke.

THE Messrs. Merry, one of the largest mill and calico firms of Glasgow, Scotland, have failed. Their liabilities are enormous. The Perseverance cotton mill, situated near Bolton, Lancashire, England, has been destroyed by fire. Thirty thousand spindles were ruined.

THE King and Queen of Denmark were entertained at luncheon on board the American cruiser Baltimore at Copenhagen.

\$15,000,000 IN SIGHT.

Wonderful Strike of Gold Reported in the Great Sheridan Tunnel.

A telegram received from Telluride, Col., says: Telluride is ablaze with excitement. Flags are flying, men cheering and everybody is off for a grand holiday. The great Sheridan tunnel has struck the vein and developed a large body of ore of very high grade. The tunnel was commenced in November, 1887, and has been run 3500 feet at a cost of nearly \$300,000.

Manager Waters says that calculating on a basis of what the mine has done in the past, this strike puts \$15,000,000 in sight. The ore struck by the tunnel carries brittle silver and copper, and runs high in gold. There is no such mine in the world. The vein is owned by the Sheridan Company for 5000 feet linear on the surface. It has been developed the entire distance and has produced nine-tenths of the output of San Miguel County for the past eight years.

LATER NEWS.

A HEAVY gale did much damage to shipping along the New England coast.

THE celebration of the golden jubilee of Bishop Loughlin was begun in Brooklyn, N. Y., and a purse of \$21,000 was presented to him.

ACTING SUPERINTENDENT OF THE CENSUS CHILDS has written to Mayor Grant denying the Mayor's demand for a recount of New York city on the ground that that there was no proof that the Federal census was incorrect.

THE propeller Amos C. Barslow cut down the tug James A. Garfield in the East River, New York city, sinking the tug and drowning two men.

ANNOUNCEMENT was made of the completion of the Mussel Shoals (Ala.) Canal.

CONRAD FOLZ, who has been Cook County (Ill.) jailer for nearly thirty years, died in Chicago a few days ago of pneumonia. He leaves a fortune of about \$125,000, having invested in paying real estate in the early days of Chicago.

FIRE at Ludlow, Ky., destroyed one machine shop, two Pullman sleepers, one Mann boudoir car and two box cars. A conservative estimate of the entire loss is \$65,000. The fire started from play fires built by boys near the shop.

PHILIP CARROLL, of New York, Consul at Palermo, Italy, and Mr. H. C. Pugh, of Indiana, Consul at Newcastle, England, have been directed by the State Department to exchange places.

THE Census Bureau announced the population of the State of Pennsylvania to be 5,248,574, an increase of 965,683, or 22.55 per cent.

THE Sultan has surrendered to Germany for the sum of \$1,000,000 his sovereign rights over that portion of the East African Coast which is leased to the German African Company.

THE Western Union Telegraph service in Boston, Mass., was paralyzed by a fire. An electric light wire was the cause. It was blown down by the wind somewhere in the city and crossed a telegraph wire. The electric current at once steered for the cupola on the Western Union building, from which 250 wires radiate, destroying it.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Important Late Dispatches Gleaned From the Wires.

James Maxwell's Bravado on the Scaffold at Morris, Ill.

James Maxwell was hanged at 10:47 on a recent morning at Morris, Ill., for the murder of Charles Decker in June last. He died apparently the most unconcerned man in the town of Morris.

The murder was the result of Maxwell and a colored man being discovered about midnight on June 15 by Decker in the latter's house for the purpose of robbery. Decker was killed by blows from a hatchet.

When the Sheriff showed some evidences of repudiation at the task before him, Maxwell said:

"Brace up, old man. You are much more troubled about this than I am."

He slept well and ate breakfast with apparent relish that morning. His spiritual advisers received a severe shock when they went in to administer the last words of consolation to him. An enterprising reporter had been before them, in the guise of a minister, with the idea of getting an interview. When the newspaper representative began to question him as to his spiritual welfare Maxwell threw off the religious mask which he had hitherto worn and drove his visitor from him with a string of curses of the most profane sort.

When the Sheriff began to read the death warrant in a trembling voice Maxwell interrupted with:

"Stop that gab, Schroeder, and let us get through this thing as soon as possible."

His wish was complied with and he was at once conducted to the gallows. A brief prayer was offered, the prisoner's arms and legs were pinioned and the noose adjusted. The Sheriff asked Maxwell if he had anything to say. His reply was a complaint that the Sheriff had put a window in the shanty in which the execution took place, so that the crowd outside could see him.

The Sheriff then cut the cord and the body fell. In six minutes Maxwell was pronounced dead.

Just before leaving the cell Maxwell handed the Sheriff a big knife, telling him that he might have killed himself a half-dozen times if he had wanted to.

Battle With Thieves.

An organized gang of robbers made a raid on Ohio City, twenty miles west of Lima, Ohio, on the Chicago and Erie Road, the other morning. They went through a number of houses, and about 3 o'clock were detected in the act of blowing open the safe in F. M. Hall's store. The alarm was given, and a posse of citizens organized. The building was surrounded while the robbers were at work on the safe, and preparations were made for their capture.

When the posse closed in on them the robbers opened fire on them. This was the beginning of a fierce battle, and for ten minutes there was a rapid exchange of shots. While the robbers' guard held the crowd in check, the thieves blew open the safe and took out the contents. They then beat a retreat, but not until one of their number, whose remains have not yet been identified, was killed. Charles Hoyer and William Plaze, who were members of the posse, were also killed, and several others were wounded. The robbers escaped. They got only \$2.15.

The robbers are supposed to be the same gang which has been operating in that part of the country for some time, and Mount, Kuhn and William Moorhouse, notorious criminals, who are wanted for murder, robbery and other crimes, were identified as being members. Heavy rewards are offered for their capture.

Killed an Italian Suspect.

Thomas H. Duffy, a newspaper reporter, and brother of Prize Fighter John Duffy, called at the parish prison in New Orleans, La., and asked to see Antonio Sciofid, one of the prisoners arrested in connection with the murder on the day before of Chief of Police Hennessy, for the purpose, he said, of identifying him.

A keeper brought Sciofid in the corridor, when quick as a flash Duffy drew a pistol and shot the prisoner in the neck, inflicting a mortal wound. Duffy was arrested and Sciofid was conveyed to the hospital.

Sciofid, at 1:30 P. M., was in the act of making a confession of dying declaration at the hospital, when a Catholic priest, Father O'Neil, was announced to minister to the dying man. That cut short the confession. Over forty arrests have been made of suspected murderers of the dead chief.

The feeling against "dagoes" is so intense that the leading papers of New Orleans have editorials urging that the law be allowed to take its course.

Died While Speaking.

Much excitement was caused among the delegates to the Socialist Congress at Halle, Germany, by the sudden death of one of their number. The Congress was engaged in discussing means to improve the position of the Socialist press. Herr Baumgarten, one of the delegates from Hamburg, was taking part in the debate. He was in the midst of an argument, in presenting which he had become excited, when he was seen to stagger. Those close to him rushed to his aid, but before they could reach him he fell to the floor dead. The cause of his death is not known, but it was probably due either to heart disease or apoplexy.

After the body of Herr Baumgarten had been removed from the hall and the excitement had subsided the debate was resumed.

A Town Marshal Assassinated.

S. E. B. Vogelsang, the town marshal of Falmouth, Ky., has been shot and killed. The murder was brutal and cowardly. Vogelsang was just entering the gate of his home when an unknown assassin fired. The marshal fell dead with a double load of buckshot in his breast and face.

Several persons heard the shot and rushed into the house. Oscar Downard, a livery stable keeper, is known to have had a grudge against him and is suspected of the murder.

Gored to Death by a Bull.

Gothardt Smith, a prosperous farmer of Caledonia, Wis., was in his pasture driving the cattle to the barn, when he was attacked and gored to death by a bull. A neighbor's son heard the man's cries and told his father, but aid did not arrive in time to save Smith's life. He was horribly mangled by the bull's horns and hoofs.

The News Killed Him.

William Budd, a prominent farmer and President of the Farmers' Alliance in Boone County, Ohio, started from home to prevent his wife from applying for a divorce. Word reached him just before he arrived at Lebanon that she had made the application, whereupon he dropped from his horse dead.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.

A Place Where Eight Mysterious Murders Have Been Committed.

At a point three miles south of Reidsville, N. C., known as Mizpah Switch, eight murders have been committed in the last few months, and all the efforts to capture the murderers have proved futile. A few weeks ago detectives from Richmond were sent to the neighborhood, and after three weeks of laborious work they were completely baffled and even while they were in the vicinity two men fell victims to the assassins.

Recently, Peter Witcher was going home on the railroad track, accompanied by his son. When they reached the switch two masked men, armed with pistols and knives, came out of the woods on the left of the railroad. They accosted Mr. Witcher and his son and asked if they had any money. They both replied that they had none. The old man was knocked down with a club. The boy escaped and ran to his home, which was a mile and a half away, and told his brothers what had happened to their father. They armed themselves and went to where the two men were last seen. On the railroad lay the mangled body of their father. While the son was gone to give the alarm a freight train passed over the body, but not until after the throat had been cut in several places.

Soon afterward Sydney Lee's body was found near the track. Jonathan Robbins, Jim Scales, Joe Turner, Sam Houston and Rufus Martin have all shared the same fate, and a few days ago an unknown man's body was found near the switch. The colored people say that they cannot live in the neighborhood, as the place is infested with demons. Pinkerton men have been to the place, and the Richmond and Danville authorities have sent expert men to the vicinity, but their work has proven futile.

A short while ago the switch at Charlotte, N. C., was turned, and a freight train was completely wrecked, one man being killed and several wounded. This brought more detectives, but they left without solving the mystery.

GENERAL BELKNAP DEAD.

Sudden End of the Life of Grant's Secretary of War.

General W. W. Belknap, ex-Secretary of War during President Grant's first term, was found dead in his bed in Washington City at about 9 o'clock the other morning.

Deceased had been in ill-health for some time past. His family has been absent, and the General has been lodging in his office.

General Belknap was last seen alive on the night before the discovery of his dead body about midnight, when he was on his way to his rooms, apparently in excellent health. Mrs. Belknap, who was in New York City, was notified of her husband's sudden death.

The result of the Coroner's inquest showed that the General had suffered from fatty degeneration of the heart, and that the immediate cause of death was inflammation of the heart.

General Belknap was born in Newburg, N. Y., in 1829, and was the son of General W. G. Belknap, who served in the war of 1812. The junior became a Major of Volunteers at the breaking out of the late war, was present at the battle of Shiloh and other battles, and was promoted to Brigadier-General. He became Secretary of War in 1869 continuing to 1876, when he was impeached by Congress on charges of corruption.

He was charged with selling an appointment of an Indian agent for \$1500 in November, 1870. His trial ended July 23, 1876, when the Senate took a vote resulting in thirty-five guilty and twenty-five not guilty. Belknap escaped conviction, as a two-thirds vote was not given against him. He had previously resigned, as soon as the charges were preferred.

FATAL FIRE IN LONDON.

Six Lives Lost Which Might Have Been Saved by Fire Escapes.

Fire destroyed a four-story building on Middle street, London, England, occupied by Rowley & Brock, manufacturers of hats, caps and helmets, and government contractors for military headgear. Six persons lost their lives by being burned to death and thirteen were severely injured.

The fire started in the workshop on the upper floor at 1 o'clock. At the time there were thirty persons in the building. Within two minutes from the time the fire was discovered the building was wrapped in flames, which spread so rapidly that the employees found every avenue of escape except the windows shut off. Through these a number of them jumped to the street. Five of the women employed by the firm were killed in trying to effect an escape in this manner.

Several of the persons confined in the upper rooms of the burning building tied sheeting together, and in a number of cases successfully descended to the street. In some instances, however, the material gave way, and the unfortunate fell to the pavement and were more or less seriously injured.

These fatalities have drawn public attention to the lack of fire escapes on London buildings. All the lives sacrificed at this fire could have been saved if the building had been provided with external means of exit. Fire escapes are practically unknown in London.

O'NEIL'S AWFUL DEATH.

Crazed by Hydrophobia, It Takes Eight Men to Hold Him.

Private Frank O'Neill, Battery C, Fourth Artillery, U. S. A., stationed at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta, Ga., died from hydrophobia a few days ago. O'Neill was bitten by a dog some time ago, but did not experience much trouble from the wound. Later on, however, it began to trouble him, and a few days ago he was compelled to go to the hospital. He began to show signs of madness, frothed at the mouth and developed wonderful strength.

He was put in a padded room in the hospital. He threw himself violently against the walls but the padding kept him from killing himself. He positively refused to eat or drink, but it required seven strong men to hold him down. He broke loose from them once and overturned the stove, setting fire to the hospital. This was extinguished, and finally by forcing him down, putting a mattress on him and eight men piling themselves on this they succeeded in holding him.

In this position an opiate was injected into his arm and he was quieted. In this condition he died.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

The combs used in this country are of American make.

It afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 50c. per bottle.

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

His Sympathetic Nature and His Early Misfortunes.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem, was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were few, to hold the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutledge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears 'runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe don't cry; he'd look up an' say, 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief sometimes is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."

The number of lunatics under restraint in the district criminal and private lunatic asylums of Ireland on the first day of this year amounted to 16,159, being an increase of 474 over the total recorded in the previous return.

Is it economy to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and lose dollars in ruined rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbins' Electric Soap, white as snow, and as pure. Ask your grocer for it.

FRANCE is the country where the best trimmings are produced.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Scrofula Humor

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had seven running scrofula sores. Two physicians were called, but they gave us no hope. One of them advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. On giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla a marked improvement was noticed, and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy."—B. C. Jones, Alma, Lincoln Co., Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold at all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NYN U-42

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold. The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, may take the remedy with as much satisfaction as he would take milk. Physicians are prescribing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. Take no other

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

How To Make Money WITH A FEW HENS

Is the motto and teachings of the Best Poultry Paper published. It Costs Only 50 cts. a year; six months 25 cts. Cash or stamps. Sample free. Address FARM-POULTRY, Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER IF YOU CAN'T GET IT NEAR HOME, SEND TO US.

It is Absolutely Pure, Highly Concentrated. Most Economical, because such small doses. Strictly a Medicine, Not a Food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and cures all diseases of poultry. Worth more than gold when it is needed. One large can saved me \$40.00 and prevented a loss of \$100.00. For sale by druggists, grocers, general stores and feed-dealers. No other made like it. We will send post-paid by mail as follows:—A new elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMER'S POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cts.) Contains a daily poultry paper for 30 days, and two small packages of powder for 50 cts.; or, one large 1-4 pound can for \$1.00 (regular price) and Guide free. Sample pack, 25c. five for \$1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, \$5.00. Send stamps or cash. In quantity costs less than one-cent a can a dozen per hen. Testimonials sent free. L. R. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.

"Children's Lives Saved for 50 Cts." Thousands of children die annually of croup. Now, mothers, if you would spend 50 cents and always have a bottle of Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment in the house you never need fear losing your little ones when attacked with this complaint. Dread croup even as you would a thief in the night, and be prepared to save your darlings! It is now upward of forty years since this liniment was first offered to the public. Hundreds of cures have been reported from the use of this valuable remedy, and never has a home been known to have been robbed of one of its treasures where the above preparation was used. Those who have tested and know the value of Dr. Tobias's Venetian Liniment state they would not be without it even were the price \$10 per bottle, instead of only 50 cts. or less.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the California Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. \$25 cash and \$5 per month without interest controls desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick in action, positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of \$1 per bottle. Adeler & Co., 522 Wyandottest, Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Do You Ever Speculate? Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Best Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Woman, her diseases and their treatment. 72 pages, illustrated, price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M.D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

THE POINT.

"A" From a Catholic Archbishop down to the Poorest of the Poor all testify, not only to the virtues of

ST. JACOBS OIL, The Great Remedy For Pain, but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus:

It Cures Promptly, Permanently; which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a relief not with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pint tins, 3 Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

15 RECIPES FREE.

Mr. Epps, manager of Delmonico's, has requested us to send to any lady answering this advertisement fifteen recipes from his new cook-book, "The Table."

You need not send stamp for reply. Simply send full name and address to CHARLES L. WEBSTER & CO., 3 East 14th St., New York City.

ANIDROSIS, SKOWHEGAN, MAINE. Will mail True Guide to Health and Wealth. By Compound Vapor Baths, Family Protector.

ASTHMA CURED FREE

by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

"Say aye 'No,' and ye'll ne'er be married - Don't refuse all-

ur Advice to use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap, used for cleaning purposes

I asked a maid if she would wed, And in my home her brightness shed; She faintly smiled and murmured low, "If I can have SAPOLIO."

For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For sale by all Druggists. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. E. INGRAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Price \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure everything.

Everybody, now and then, feels "run down," "played out." They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of a patent medicine comes in, and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequalled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers if taken in time. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of weariness and weakness. The time to take it, on general principles, is NOW.

LEWIS' 98 cent. LYE Powdered and Perfumed. (PATENTED.) The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc. PENNA. SALT M'FG CO. Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

5 TON SCALES \$60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

PENSIONS! Seventeen years' experience in prosecuting Pension Claims, and ten years an Examiner in U. S. Pension Office. Claims that hang fire under the old law can be settled under the new law. For circular and information write to THOS. S. COGLEY, Atty., 1506 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD Get the Genuine Sold Everywhere

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR

The Mapleton Item

E. N. SWOPE, Editor & Proprietor.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR, \$1.00
SIX MONTHS, .50
THREE MONTHS, .25
For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Class Mail Matter.

THE New York Sun says, "the census of this city will show that there has been a heavy increase of our colored denizens within the recent years, and perhaps it will be found that this element of our population is more than twice as big as it was in 1880. Blacks and mulattoes have been migrating to New York from all the States of the South, and though they suffer from the rigors of the climate, they like many other things here. The great majority of them are hard workers, and find it possible to procure the means of life in New York, if not to reach prosperity. Our colored fellow citizens are engaged in all kinds of avocations. Many hundreds of them earn wages in the building trades, while still more do so as dock laborers, and on the elevated roads, and as waiters, or in other hotel or domestic services, and as cartmen or coachmen, and in wholesale or retail warehouses or shops, and in many other lines of industry, skilled or unskilled. Many of them are men of sound sense and honest ways, and have the knack of getting along. It is an interesting fact that the amount of crime for which our colored denizens are held responsible is less in proportion to their numbers than it is among some of the other races to be found in New York."

It is Believed

1. That the associate judgeship is a non-political office.
2. That to be a judge in the full meaning of the term the incumbent should be untrammelled by any party affiliations.
3. That neither republicans nor democrats sacrifice any principles in the present issue, but Christians may.
4. That the license system has been surpassed in magnitude only by its kindred evil, slavery, and that the former is soon to follow in the wake of the latter.
5. That public drunkenness and general debauchery have diminished under the present conservative system.
6. That it is better to tolerate a few speak-easies than to license twenty saloons.
7. That the burden of the tax payers has been lessened several thousand dollars through the no-license system.
8. That the bulk of taxes are paid by the persons who are temperate and economical, thereby accumulating taxable property.
9. That the county jail is almost without occupants, and the criminal docket of our court encumbered by but few entries.
10. That the question will be settled on November 4, and whatever is to be done must be done soon.
11. That if the wives and mothers who suffer privations through strong drink had the casting of the ballot the question is settled now.
12. That four-fifths of the crime, eight-tenths of the misery, eighty per cent. of divorces, and eighty-one hundredths of the murders are incited or aided by strong drink.
13. That the theory of voters being bound to stand by party nominees is a fallacy of past ages, and the sooner discarded the better government will be enjoyed by those for whom governments were instituted.
14. That the above can be substantiated by impartial records through these columns if necessary.

A DEMOCRAT.

Huntingdon, Pa., Oct. 20, 1890.

—Thousands walk the earth to-day who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Downs' Balm. For sale by A. B. Gilliam.

THE SUN, 1891.

Some persons agree with the Sun's opinions about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years the Sun has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not the Sun's fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

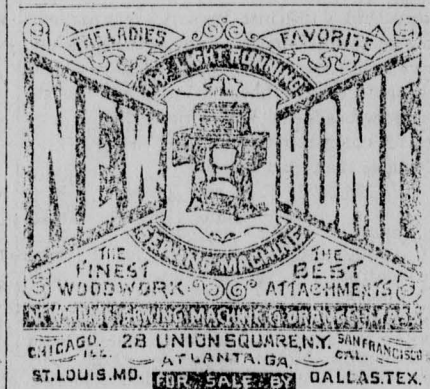
Eighteen hundred and ninety one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read the Sun.

Daily, per month, \$0.50
Daily, per year, 6.00
Sunday, per year, 2.00
Daily and Sunday, per year, 8.00
Daily and Sunday, per month, 0.70
Weekly Sun, one year, 1.00

Address THE SUN, New York.

FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situated in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Price \$1,000. For further particulars call on or address,

Mrs. C. W. MATTERN, Mount Union, Pa.



D. S. Ewing, Gen'l Agt., 1127 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Penn'a.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the following property and left same in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, to be used by him until I call for them: 1 Osborne reaper, 1 Osborne mower, 1 Osborne fanning mill, 1 fodder cutter, 1 corn sheller, 1 riding corn plow, 1 furrow plow, 1 shovel plow, 1 harrow, 1 sled, 2 sets breechbands, collars, bridles, check lines, two-horse wagon, etc. All persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the above property.

CHARLES W. WEAVER, Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 26th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following property, now in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, belongs to me, and all persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the same: 1 horse, 1 mare, 1 yearling colt, 1 cow and calf, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 sleigh, etc.

ORLANDO L. WEAVER, Bellwood, Pa., Sept. 25.

The Man Who Knows
a good article when he sees it, should follow his knowledge, and he will bring up at our store, headquarters for the best
—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.—
We invite comparison in every particular of our Goods with any on the market, content to abide the verdict of discriminating buyers. We offer bargains which the man who sees will surely seize.

T. WILDY BLACK, Jeweler, 423 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.

Special attention given to repairing watches, clocks, jewelry.

LOOK HERE!

I want to say that I am located permanently here with the intention of staying, notwithstanding the fact that somebody has said that I will only stay a year. I don't believe in this blowshow business, but I am going to sell goods, and I am going to sell them at a fixed price, and at a price that will defy competition. I want it distinctly understood that I will not buy any shoddy goods and sell them to you for full sook. When you buy such stock from me I will tell you, and in so doing I will not deceive you. I will also tell you when you buy high-priced goods and that if it don't give satisfaction I will take it back, and if I can't please you in anything else I will give you back your money. I propose to do a square business and if I make any mistakes I will cheerfully correct them, and accommodate anybody as far as it is possible. I try to keep everything, but should I not have the article called for I will get it for you.

Yes, my trade is gradually increasing, as much and more so than I had expected, which is a proof that square dealing is the best.

There is a disposition on the part of some to offer big inducements in order to secure your trade. I want to say in this connection that no man or set of men can give you large percentages or big bargains in certain goods for the purpose of securing your trade and stand without making it up somewhere on some other line of goods, or on some one who thinks but little about things or prices.

Have you seen the new Pocket Dinner Pails? No other dealer in Mapleton handles them. They are a convenient article and very cheap.

I have just received a new stock of Notions and Fancy Goods. I pride myself in the fact that this line is incomparably beyond any other stock in this vicinity. Come and see the Goods.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!
Fine Shirts, White Shirts—laundered and unlaundried, — Percule Shirts, Woolen Shirts, Cotton Shirts; in short, any kind of a shirt you want. I am not exactly giving them away, but am selling them at remarkably low prices. Come and see them. Yes, I keep underclothing, any kind you want.

Have just received a big stock of Floor and Table Oil Cloth, wood and Willow Ware, etc.

Drugs, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Queensware, Glassware, etc.; — a nice line.

I have a full stock of all kinds of Yarns, including Saxony, Zephyrs, etc. In Ladies' Night Dresses and Chemise I have a fine line, beautifully embroidered and very low in price.

Glassware—an elegant line and at bottom figures.

Don't be deceived by misrepresentation; I buy any kind of marketable produce, paying for the same the highest market prices. Come and see me.

POLES

Yes, I take hoop poles. Call in and get specifications. I have already said I take all kinds of marketable produce, and I pay the highest prices.

Thos. M. Logan.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED.

- 350 lbs. English Currants—very fine.
- 400 lbs. prime Mince Meat.
- 400 " Jelly and Applebutter.
- 22 boxes new Valencia and Onda Raisins.
- Self-raising Buckwheat Flour.
- 60 dozen cans Tomatoes.
- 40 " " Corn.
- 20 " " Peaches.
- 10 " " Apples.
- 10 " " Berries.

We were never in better shape to furnish you with what you need. as now, having in the part year enlarged our room, so we have twice the space we had six months ago. We have added many new goods to every line. In this case we can't tell you all we have or the price. We will simply say when you want Dry Goods,

- Boots and Shoes,
- Rubber Goods,
- Clothing,
- Hats and Caps,
- Tinware,
- Queensware,
- Hardware,
- Carpets,
- Oil Cloths,
- Wall Paper,
- Window Shades,
- Tobacco & Cigars,
- Jewelry,
- Groceries,
- Fresh & Cured Meats,
- Flour, Feed,
- Grain, Coal, etc.,

come and learn prices. Buying as we do, in large quantities, generally from the manufacturer, we can and will give you rock-bottom prices.

We pay highest market prices for R. R. Ties.

Terms:—Cash in full on pay day. Never longer than 30 days.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

LOCAL NOTES.

—I. Wilkey spent Saturday night in Lewistown.

—John Foster was visible on our streets on Saturday evening.

—W. Duvall circulated among friends in Fulton county last week.

—Rev. M. P. Doyle, of Huntingdon, was a visitor to Mapleton last week.

—Dr. Spangler left on Sunday for a brief visit to Tyrone and Warriorsmark.

—George Godard has built a cosy annex to his brick residence on Main street.

—Mrs. J. G. Spangler has been visiting during the past week at Tyrone and Warriorsmark.

—D. C. Pheasant last week moved from Mapleton to Kipple, Blair county. He is a good citizen.

—Parties wishing their pictures taken should do so this week or early next week. Gallery Mapleton.

—Frank R. Dell and wife, of Everett, visited at the homes of Archie Dell and B. F. Baker during the past week.

—The third quarterly conference of the M. E. church, this charge, will be held at Mount Union next Saturday evening.

—Mrs. S. S. Taylor has been absent for several days, being on a visit to friends at Marklesburg and in Blair county.

—John A. Cree last week sold his team to Andrew Cresswell, of Cassville. Mr. Cresswell will do general hauling about town.

—Mrs. Alice White accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Mary Leguard, of Cumberland, Md., on a visit to Hollidaysburg last week.

—Oliver Swope and family, of Colfax, visited in Mapleton Saturday and Sunday and were the guests of H. H. Swope and Mrs. Kelley.

—Mrs. Lizzie Bollinger of Huntingdon, accompanied by her friend, Miss Mollie Eckert, visited Mrs. B's father and sisters in Mapleton over Sunday.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Hess of Coalmont and her daughter Mrs. Mary Snare, of Peoria, Ills., were guests of William F. Gillam's family, during the past week.

—Miss Mame Henderson, of Cassville, called on friends in Mapleton last Monday. She was on her way to Philadelphia where she expects to spend the winter.

—L. M. Speer and G. D. Wood attended the I. O. O. F. demonstration at Phillipsburg last Wednesday, the occasion of the dedication of the new hall of Magnolia Lodge.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents.

—Mr. Quigly, one of our enterprising "men of sand," left on Sunday night for East Liberty. He returns this evening and will be accompanied by his wife and son-in-law, of Ohio.

—Thomas Palmer and Thomas Temple, of Newton Hamilton, were in Mapleton on Sunday, having come up to see Elmer Palmer who was injured on the railroad last Saturday.

—The ITEM notes with pleasure that Mrs. Mattie E. Furey, the efficient associate editor of the Altoona *Sunday Graphic News*, after several weeks serious illness, is again able for duty.

—Lewis Hall, of Huntingdon, who was recently injured at Barree by a piano falling upon him, has so far recovered as to have been able on Saturday and Sunday to call on his Mapleton friends. He travels with the aid of crutches.

—The school board of Altoona has very wisely decided that no child suffering with any form of throat disease shall be allowed to attend any of the public schools in the city without a certificate from the attending physician stating the correct nature of the disease.

—John S. Morrison, of the firm of Morrison & Cass, paper manufacturers died at his residence in Tyrone last Friday morning. Mr. Morrison was a useful man, widely known for his business activity as well as for his many good qualities. He was aged nearly 53 years. His remains were brought to Mount Union Monday afternoon for interment.

—The photographer on Reservoir street is doing a good business and intends remaining a few days.

—Considerable moving has been going on the past week. George Morgan moved from Union township to his new house in the eastern part of town; William Foreman moved to Mrs. Alice Numer's house, and E. E. McCarl moved to W. F. Gillam's house, vacated by Mr. Foreman.

—Isaac Smith and Mrs. Mary Chilcott, of Kansas, arrived at the residence of their mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, in Trough Creek Valley last Friday evening. Mr. Smith was in town Saturday evening and Sunday. He has been in Kansas twelve years and has prospered greatly.

—Mrs. Mary M. Kaylor, relict of the late George Kaylor, formerly a resident of Mapleton, died at her home in Lewistown last Friday at 11.45 o'clock, of dropsy and kidney disease. She was aged 64 years, 9 months and 22 days. Her husband died in May 1886. For 48 years she had been a devoted member of the Baptist church. Mrs. A. C. Fisher, of Mapleton, was a step daughter of the deceased. The remains were interred at Huntingdon Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and son, William, attended the funeral.

—Elmer E. Palmer, an employee on this sub-division, was struck by a freight engine last Saturday morning. He was working on the track and a train was going west. He did not notice that a train was approaching on the south track and before he could get out of the way the engine struck him on the right shoulder. Fortunately no bones were broken but one rib was torn loose. The internal injuries were greater, his lungs being affected. The attending physician thinks if hemorrhages can be averted there will be no doubt of his recovery.

—The ITEM correspondents this week express a diversity of opinions on the associate judgeship. While we are willing that correspondents may express their own opinions, yet we cannot permit ungentlemanly personalities in these columns. There has been no attempt at such and in the closing week of the campaign there should be none. No campaign was ever won by mud-slinging; votes are not made in that way. We give this timely notice in order that transient correspondents may not waste time and paper by writing articles of a scurrilous nature. Our regular correspondents do not need this advice.

—Mrs. Sarah Vandevander, relict of the late M. M. Vandevander who was so brutally murdered recently on an Ohio railroad, died at Van Wert, Ohio, Monday night of last week. The direct cause of Mrs. Vandevander's death was typhoid fever, though she never fully rallied from the shock produced by the untimely death of her husband. She was aged about 50 years and was born at Mill Creek, this county, she being the daughter of Samuel and Ellen Hagey. A family of six children, the youngest aged 8 years, is left to mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent mother. Mrs. Vandevander has been a member of the M. E. church for thirty years. The funeral took place at Van Wert, on Wednesday afternoon.

—THE complete novel in the November number of *Lippincott's Magazine* is contributed by Mrs. Jeanie Gwynne Bettany, the clever author of "The House of Rimmon." The story is entitled "A Laggard in Love," and the scene is laid in England, principally in what is known as the "Black Country." The homes and character of the rustic people dwelling therein are described with a wonderfully graphic pen, for Mrs. Bettany possesses a touch and genius something akin to that of George Eliot, which enables her to weave a thrilling romance out of the lives of humble people. The birth and development of an overmastering passion in the heart of a young country maiden, and the tragic force which it becomes, is pictured with the hands of a master. A great variety of characters, representing different phases of English life, are introduced, and are capably portrayed. Without obtruding itself, the moral of the story is a strong and healthy one. There are also many articles of interest contributed by men of world-wide fame. Some excellent poems are contributed to this number by Charles Washington Coleman, Charles D. Bell, Mrs. E. W. Latimer, and Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

—Have your pictures taken sure this week.

—You should remember that you can get good pictures taken rain or shine.

—Vance Simpson, of Mill Creek, enjoyed a few hours with his aged grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wright, on Sunday.

—The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds.

—Our new butcher, I. Wilkey, assisted by Archie Dell, killed and sold twelve hundred and thirty-eight pounds of beef and pork last week.

—Some of the members of Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R., interested themselves last week in raising a donation for their afflicted comrade, John Graham. Their kindness was much appreciated.

—Preaching services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, at 7:15 o'clock. Also preaching on Sunday morning at half-past ten o'clock, after which the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

—Elliot Robley, jr., left on last Saturday on a six weeks' visit to the Golden state. He has been employed as a fireman on the middle division for over two years but is in rather delicate health. He takes this trip for health and pleasure. The ITEM hopes his fondest hopes may be realized.

—Visitors to Mapleton were numerous last week as indicated by the register at the Juniata House. Among the number we notice the following: E. H. Phillips, Mercersburg; O. F. Davis, Philadelphia; Emma Mathias New Philadelphia, Ohio; Charles Hale, Portland; M. W. and L. G. Hower, Philadelphia; F. M. Isenberg, Huntingdon; George F. Whistler, Carlisle; D. F. and W. R. Harrison, Mount Union; J. Morbus, Altoona; A. L. Good, Pottsville; C. L. Croft, Huntingdon; A. R. Linderman, Troy; A. L. Etnier, Philadelphia; Dr. Z. T. Jones, Shade Gap; W. C. Fassick, Huntingdon; Oscar W. Rhodes, New York; R. Glasgow and James Heaton, Cassville.

—**Mill Creek.**

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Maley left this Tuesday—morning to spend several days in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Catharine Wilson is visiting in Altoona.

John Goodman and son Harry, of Cresson, are visiting friends and relatives in this place.

Lane McDonald, of Huntingdon, is visiting his cousin, Miss Gertrude McDonald.

Rev. Strayer will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday at 10.30 o'clock. Several persons will be baptized at the close of the service.

Rev. Deitrich will preach in the Lutheran church next Sunday at 2.30, p. m.

Vance Simpson, one of Mill Creek's sterling young men, spent Sunday with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wright, of Mapleton.

Our nimrods have been very successful in "bringing down." We enumerate the turkeys as follows: Clyde Gates, 5; Andrew Simpson, 3; David Simpson, 2; Dr. Simpson, 2. There may be others that we do not know of.

Mrs. Anna Tate and grandson, Arthur Thompson, are visiting at Grafton.

Frank Gorsuch has secured employment in the machine shops at Harrisburg.

—**OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.**

The following is a report of our public schools for the month ending October 17th. This was the first month of this term, and was, in every respect, a very successful one. The attendance was better than it has been for years. No one of the directors visited the schools during the month:

No. 1, Harry A. Thompson, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
No. enrolled,	16	13	29
Average attendance,	13	12	25
Per cent of "	83	97	95

Pupils that missed no time during month: Elsie Goodman, Vance Simpson, Maggie Carothers, Dora Thompson, Minnie Simpson, Minnie Stell, Roy Farmer, Rolla Goodman, Oscar Himes, Ira Foust, Roy Menold, Herbert Hawn. Number of visitors, 11.

No. 2, Miss Lottie Speice, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
No. enrolled,	26	22	48
Average attendance,	21	18	39
Per cent of "	89	89	89

Pupils who missed no time during month: Hattie McColm, Grace Civils, Allie Fultz, Clyde Goodman, Harry Rutherford, Brown Rutherford, John Hollar, Elmer Tate, Russell Tate, Freddie Hawn. Number of visitors, 2.

—**Smith Valley.**

Moments make the year and trifles make life.

Corn husking is now the employment of the farmer.

R. P. Smith, accompanied by his wife and daughter, visited his sister, Mrs. Madison Swope, on Sunday last.

On last Sunday night the friends of D. H. Walker met at his quiet little home in Hare's valley and entertained him for a short time by holding a little prayer meeting. Mr. Walker is on the mend now and we hope he may soon recover.

Miss Ella Wright and brother Clarence visited friends at Dudley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Pheasant visited their daughter, Mrs. James Swope, over Sunday.

On Monday forenoon, Oct. 20th, all that was mortal of one who but a short time ago walked among us was laid in its last resting place, and the cold clods of the valley hide forever the form of John Hoover from the eyes of loving friends. At the time of his death he was nearly 70 years of age.

—**The Public Schools.**

The first month of our borough schools closed Friday 10th inst. It was in every particular a successful month. None of the directors have been present since the opening of the schools. The enrollment is larger and the attendance has been better than during any previous month in the schools' history. Following is the report:

No. 3, J. N. Swope, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
Enrolled,	16	16	32
Average attendance,	14	12	26
Per cent of "	97	95	96

Visitors, 8.

The following named pupils missed no time during the month: Prudie C. Miller, Ettie McLaughlin, Mollie McConahy, Lizzie Boring, Grace Cree, Minerva Wilson, Fannie Foreman, Katie Long, Annie McConahy, Lloyd L. Parker, Arthur F. Parker, James B. Montgomery, E. Guy Rex, W. W. Broombaugh, E. E. Godard.

*Belonged but part of the month.

No. 2, J. F. McClain, Teacher.

The following named pupils were transferred from No. 2 school to No. 3 school: Gertrude McDonald, Katie E. Broombaugh, Katie I. Long, Lottie A. Sloan, Clara Fisher, William H. Wharton, Landis E. Himes, Ira Wiley.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Enrolled,	22	30	52
Average attendance,	16	21	37
Per cent of "	89	90	89

Visitors, 6.

Names of pupils who missed no time: Alda Parker, Sadie Baker, Grace Lamberson, Elsie Garrett, Viola Godard, Matilda Foreman, Bertha White, Grace Estep, Almira Fisher.

No. 1, Miss Fannie Isenberg, Teacher.

The following transfers were made from No. 1 to No. 2 school: Lizzie McMullin, George Broombaugh, Bert Codner.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Enrolled,	28	23	51
Average attendance,	25	21	46
Per cent of "	89	95	92

Visitors, 6.

Names of pupils who missed no time: Maud Hommond, Eunice McCarl, Junie McConahy, Maggie Cree, Annie Weston, Ada Wilson, Carrie Long, Ada Wood, Cora Miller, Elvire White, Etta McDonald, Enva Henderson, John Hagans, Wilbur Yocum, Bruce Yocum, George Hommond, Emory Niece, Lottie Cree, Walter Lamberson, Howard Himes, John Robley, Roy Ripple, Edward McCarl, Robert Himes, Ray Godard, William Barclay.

—There being at least two cases of scarlet fever in Mapleton the borough council last evening decided that the borough schools be closed until further notice.

—**Sale Register.**

All sales for which bills are printed at this office will be advertised in this column, free of charge, until day of sale. The most attractive bills are printed at the ITEM office. Send us your order.

THURSDAY, Oct. 30th.—Samuel Decker will sell at his farm in Union township, 2 1/2 miles south of Mapleton, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., horse, 3 colts, 1 cow, 5 head of young cattle, 2 shoats, 3 sheep, two-horse wagon, spring wagon, threshing machine, carpenter tools, hay rake, hay, straw, etc.

FRIDAY, Oct. 31st.—Geo. A. Heaton's heirs will sell at their farm 1/2 mile west of Cassville, commencing at 12.30 o'clock, P. M., brood mare, Hambletonian driving mare, 2 colts, heifer, cow, cider mill, spring wagon, Wood mower, hay rake, carriage, wind mill, stoves, ranges, etc. Also, the real estate, a farm property consisting of 95 acres, 75 of which are cleared. House, barn, outbuildings, orchard and carp pond on premises.

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Buy your clothing from us and you will buy it at WHOLESALE PRICE saving the retailers' profit, which means 20c on a dollar. In addition we have a line of

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to sell at \$1.00 per suit—just what they cost by the dozen pieces in Philadelphia. We are closing these out. You cannot buy these everywhere.

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I have just received a new stock of Rubber Goods, comprising everything in that line. I am handling the

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RUBBER BOOT,

the best Rubber Boot in the market—made from pure Para rubber.

A CAR LOAD of SALT!

We have just received a car load of Salt. Prices very low.

We have "Hard Pan" boots and can give you hard pan prices on Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

The cool nights remind us that Underwear is seasonable. Well, we have plenty of it—light, heavy, red, drab, white,—well, just anything you want. Come and see it.

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The hunting season is here. We have powder, shot, caps, lead, etc.. We are handling an excellent quality of powder.

We buy marketable produce. Give me a call.

We pay \$8.00 for Hoop Poles. They must be second growth, smooth bark hickory, 1/2 to 3/4 inches at small end, tied in bundles of 1/2 hundred each—subject to inspection.

Respectfully,

J. G. GILLAM.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Holy Land in Winter."

TEXT: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho."—Luke x., 30.

It is the morning of December 5 in Jerusalem, and we take stirrups for the road along which the wayfarer of old fell among thieves, who left him wounded and half dead. Job's picture of the horse in the orient as having neck "clothed with thunder" is not true of most horses now in Palestine. There is no thunder on their necks, though there is some lightning in their heels. Poorly fed and unmercifully whacked, they sometimes retort. To Americans and English, who are accustomed to guide horses by the bridle, these horses of the orient, guided only by foot and voice, make equestrianism an uncertainty, and the pull on the bridle that you intend for slowing up of the pace may be mistaken for a hint that you want to outgallop the wind or wheel in swift circles like the hawk. But they can climb steep and descend precipices with skilled foot, and the one I choose for our journey in Palestine shall have the praise of going for weeks without one stumbling step and amid rocky steep, where an ordinary horse would not for an hour maintain sure-footedness. There were eighteen of our party, and twenty-two beasts of burden carried our camp equipment. We are led by an Arab sheik, with his black Nubian servant carrying a loaded gun in full sight, but it is the fact that this sheik represents the Turkish Government which assures the safety of the caravan.

We cross the Jehoshaphat Valley, which, if it had not been memorable in history and were only now discovered, would excite the admiration of all who look upon it. It is like the gorges of the Yosemite or the chasms of the Yellowstone Park. The sides of this Jehoshaphat Valley are tunneled with graves and overlooked by Jerusalem walls—an eternity of depths overshadowed by an eternity of architecture. Within sight of Mount Olivet and Gethsemane and with the heavens and the earth full of sunshine, we start out on the very road mentioned in the text when it says: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves." No road that I ever saw was so well constructed for brigandage—deep gullies, sharp turns, caves on either side. There are fifty places on this road where a highwayman might surprise and overpower an unarmed pilgrim. His cry for help, his shriek of pain, his death groan would be answered only by the echoes. On this road to-day we met groups of men, who, judging from their countenances, have in their veins the blood of many generations of Rob Roys. Josephus says that Herod at one time discharged from the service of the temple forty thousand men, and that the great part of them became robbers. So late as 1820 Sir Frederick Henniker, an English tourist, was attacked on this very road from Jerusalem to Jericho and shot and almost slain. There has never been any scarcity of bandits along the road we travel to-day.

With the fresh memory of some recent violence in their minds Christ tells the people of the good Samaritan who came along that way and took care of a poor fellow that had been set upon by villainous Arabs and robbed and pounded and cut. We encamped for lunch that noon close by an old stone building, said to be the tavern where the scene spoken of in the Bible culminated. Tumbled in the dust and ghastly with wounds the victim of this highway robbery lay in the middle of the road—a fact of which I am certain, because the Bible says the people passed by on either side. There were 13,000 priests living at Jericho, and they had to go to Jerusalem to officiate at the temple. And one of these ministers of religion, I suppose, was his way to the temple service, and he is startled as he sees this bleeding victim in the middle of the road. "Oh," he says, "here is a man that has been attacked of thieves. Why don't you go home?" says the minister. The man, in a comatose state, makes no answer, or, with a half dazed look, puts his wounded hand to his gashed forehead, and draws out, "What?" "Well," says the minister, "I must hurry on to my duties at Jerusalem. I have to kill a lamb and two pigeons in sacrifice to-day. I cannot spend any more time with this unfortunate. I guess somebody else will take care of him. But this is one of the things that cannot be helped, anyhow. Beside that, my business is with souls and not with bodies. Good morning! When you get well enough to sit up I will be glad to see you at the temple."

And the minister curves his way out toward the overhanging sides of the road and passes. You hypocrite! One of the chief officers of religion is to heal wounds. You might have done here a kindness that would have been more acceptable to God than all the incense that will smoke up from you censor for the next three weeks, and you missed the chance. Go on your way—execrated by the centuries.

Soon afterward a Levite came upon the scene. The Levites looked after the music of the temple and waited upon the priests and provided the supplies of the temple. This Levite, passing along this road where we are to-day, took a look at the mass of bruises and laceration in the middle of the road. "My! my!" says the Levite, "this man is awfully hurt and he ought to be helped. But my business is to sing in the choir at the temple. If I am not there no one will carry my part. Besides that there may not be enough frankincense for the censers and the wine or oil may have given out, and what a fearful talk in the service that would make. Then one of the priests might get his breastplate on crooked. But it seems too bad to leave this man in this condition. Perhaps I had better try to staunch this bleeding and give him a little stimulant. But no! The ceremony at Jerusalem is of more importance than taking care of the wounds of a man who will probably soon be dead anyhow. This highway robbery ought to be stopped, for it hinders us Levites on our way up to the temple. There, I have lost five minutes already! Go along, you beast!" he shouts as he strikes his heels into the sides of the animal carrying him, and the dust rising from the road soon hides the hard hearted official.

But a third person is coming along this road. You cannot expect him to do anything by way of alleviation, because he and the wounded man belong to different nations which have abominated each other for centuries. The wounded man is an Israelite, and the stranger now coming on the scene of suffering is a Samaritan. They belong to nations which hated each other with an obdurate and malediction diabolic. They had opposition temples—one on Mount Gerizim and the other on Mount Moriah—and I guess this Samaritan, when he comes up, will give the fallen Israelite another clip and say: "Good for you! I will just finish the work these bandits began, and give you one more kick that will put you out of your misery. And here is a rag of your coat that they did not steal, and I will take that. What! Do you dare to appeal to me for mercy? Hush up! Why, your ancestors worshiped at Jerusalem when they ought to have worshiped at Gerizim. Now, take that! and that! and that!" will

say the Samaritan as he pounds the fallen Israelite.

No; the Samaritan rides up to the scene of suffering, gets off his beast and steps down and looks into the face of the wounded man and says: "This poor fellow does not belong to my nation, and our ancestors worshiped in different places, but he is a man, and that makes us brothers. God pity him, as I do." And he got down on his knees and begins to examine his wounds and straighten out his limbs to see if any of his bones are broken, and says: "My dear fellow, cheer up; you need have no more care about yourself, for I am going to take care of you. Let me feel of your pulse! Let me listen to your breathing! I have in these bottles two liquids that will help you. The one is oil, and that will soothe the pain of these wounds, and the other is wine, and your pulse is feeble and you feel faint, and that will stimulate you. Now I must get you to the nearest tavern." "Oh, no," says the man, "I can't walk; let me stay here and die." "Nonsense!" says the Samaritan. "You are not going to die. I am going to put you on this beast, and I will hold you on till I get you to a place where you can have a soft mattress and an easy pillow."

Now the Samaritan has got the wounded man on his feet, and with much tugging and lifting puts him on the beast, for it is astonishing how strong the spirit of kindness will make one, as you have seen a mother after three weeks of sleepless watching of her boy, down with scarlet fever, lift that half grown boy, heavier than herself, from couch to lounge. And so this sympathetic Samaritan has unaided put the wounded man in the saddle, and at slow pace the extemporized ambulance is moving toward the tavern. "You feel better now, I think," says the Samaritan to the Hebrew. "Yes," he says, "I do feel better." "Halloo, you landlord! help me carry this man in and make him comfortable." That night the Samaritan sat up with the Jew, giving him water whenever he felt thirsty and turning his pillow whenever it got hot, and in the morning before the Samaritan started on his journey he said, "Landlord, now I am obliged to go. Take good care of this man, and I will be along here soon again and pay you for all you do for him. Meanwhile here is something to meet present expenses." The "two pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, but it was as much as ten dollars here and now, considering what it would there and then buy of food and lodging.

As on that December noon we sat under the shadow of the tavern where this scene of mercy had occurred, and just having passed along the road where the tragedy had happened, I could, as plainly as I now see the nearest man to this platform, see that Bible story re-enacted, and I said aloud to our group, under the tent: "One drop of practical Christianity is worth more than a templeful of ecclesiasticism, and that good Samaritan had more religion in five minutes than that minister and that Levite had in a lifetime, and the most accursed thing on earth is national prejudice, and I bless God that I live in America, where Gentile and Jew, Protestant and Catholic can live together without quarrel, and where in the great national crucible the differences of sect and tribe and people are being molded into a great brotherhood, and that the question which the lawyer flung at Christ, and which brought forth this incident of the good Samaritan—'Who is my neighbor?' is bringing forth the answer, 'My neighbor is the first man I meet in trouble,' and a wound close at hand calls louder than a temple seventeen miles off, though it covered nineteen acres."

I saw in London the vast procession which one day last January moved to St. Paul's Cathedral at the burial of that Christian hero Lord Napier. The day after at Hawarden, in conversation on various themes, I asked Mr. Gladstone if he did not think that many who were under the shadow of false religions might not nevertheless be at heart really Christian. Mr. Gladstone replied: "Yes; my old friend Lord Napier, who was yesterday buried, after he returned from his Abyssinian campaign, visited us here at Hawarden, and walking in this park where we are now walking he told me a very beautiful incident. He said: 'After the war in Africa was over we were on the march, and we had a soldier with a broken leg who was not strong enough to go along with us, and we did not dare to leave him to be taken care of by savages, but we found we were compelled to leave him, and we went into the house of a woman who was said to be a very kind woman, though of the race of savages, and we said, 'Here is a sick man, and if you will take care of him till he gets well we will pay you very largely,' and then we offered her five times that which would ordinarily be offered, hoping by the excess of pay to secure for him great kindness. The woman replied: 'I will not take care of him for the money you offer. I do not want your money. But leave him here, and I will take care of him for the sake of the love of God.'" Mr. Gladstone turned to me and said, "Dr. Talmage, don't you think that though she belonged to a race of savages that was pure religion?" And I answered, "I do; I do." May God multiply all the world over the number of good Samaritans!

In Philadelphia a young woman was dying. She was a wreck. Sunken into the depths of depravity, there was no lower depth for her to reach. Word came to the midnight mission that she was dying in a haunt of iniquity near by. Who would go to tell her of the Christ of Mary Magdalen? This one refused and that one refused, saying, "I dare not go there." A Christian woman, her white locks typical of her purity of soul, said, "I will go, and I will go now." She went and sat down by the dying girl and told of Christ who came to seek and save that which was lost. First to the forlorn one came the tears of repentance, and then the smile, as though she had begun to hope for the pardon of Him who came to save to the uttermost. Then just before she breathed her last she said to the angel of mercy bending over her pillow, "Would you kiss me?" "I will," said the Christian woman, as she put upon her cheek the last salutation before, in the heavenly world, I think, God gave her the welcoming kiss. That was religion! Yes, that was religion. Good Samaritans along every street and along every road as well as this one on the road to Jericho.

But our procession of sightseers is again in line, and here we pass through a deep ravine, and I cry to the dragoonman: "David, what place do you call this?" and he replied: "This is the Brook Cherith, where Elijah was fed by the ravens." And in that answer he overthrew my life long notions of the place where Elijah was waited on by the black servants of the sky. A brook to me had meant a slight depression of ground and a stream fordable, and perhaps fifteen feet wide. But here was a chasm that an earthquake must have scooped out with its biggest shovel or split with its mightiest battle ax. Six hundred feet deep is it, and the brook Cherith is a river which, when in full force, is a silver wedge splitting the mountains into precipices. The feathered descendants of Elijah's ravens still wing their way across this ravine, but are not like the crows we supposed them to be. They are as large as eagles, and one of them could carry in its beak and clirched claw at once enough food for a half dozen Elijahs. No thanks to the ravens; they are carnivorous, and would rather have picked out the eyes of Elijah, whom they found at the mouth of the cave on the side of Cherith waiting for his breakfast, having drunk his morning beverage from the rushing stream

beneath, than have been his butlers and purveyors.

But God compelled them, as He always has compelled and always will compel black and cruel and overshadowing providences to carry help to His children if they only have faith enough to catch the blessing as it drops from the seeming adversity, the greatest blessing always coming not with white wings but black wings. Black wings of conviction, bringing pardon to the sinner. Black wings of crucifixion over Calvary, bringing redemption for the world. Black wings of American revolution, bringing free institutions to a continent. Black wings of American civil war, bringing unification and solidarity to the republic. Black wings of the judgment day bringing resurrection to an entombed human race. And in the last day, when all your life and mine will be summed up, we will find that the greatest blessing we ever received came on the wings of the black ravens of disaster. Bless God for trouble! Bless God for sickness! Bless God for persecution! Bless God for poverty! You never heard of any man or woman of great use to the world who had not had lots of trouble. The diamond must be cut; the wheat must be threshed; the black ravens must fly. Who are these nearest the throne? "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

But look! Look what at 4 o'clock in the afternoon bursts upon our vision—the plain of Jericho, and the valley of Jordan, and the Dead Sea. We have come to a place where the horses not so much walk as slide up on their haunches, and we all dismount, for the steep descent is simply terrific, though a Princess of Wallachia who fell here and was dangerously injured, after recovery spent a large amount of money in trying to make the road passable. Down and down! till we saw the white tents pitched for us by our multiplicity of ancient Jericho, which fell at the sound of poor music played on a "ram's horn," that ancient instrument which, taken from the head of the leader of the flock of sheep, is perforated and prepared to be fingered by the musical performer, and blown upon when pressed to the lips. As in another sermon I have fully described that scene, I will only say that every day for seven days the ministers of religion went round the city of Jericho blowing upon those ram's horns, and on the seventh day, without the roll of a war chariot, or the stroke of a catapult, or the swing of a ballista, crash! crash! crash! went the walls of that magnificent capital!

On the evening of December 6 we walked amid the brick and mortar of that shattered city, and I said to myself: All this done by poor music blast of God, for it was not a harp, or a flute or a clapping cymbal, or an organ played, at the sound of which the city surrendered to destruction, but a rude instrument making rude music blast of God, to the demolition of that wicked place which, had for centuries defied the Almighty. And I said, if all this was by the blessing of God on poor music, what mightier things could be done by the blessing of God on good music, skillful music, gospel music. If all the good that has already been done by music were subtracted from the world I believe three-fourths of its religion would be gone. The lullabys of mothers which keep sounding on, though the lips that sang them forty years ago became ashes; the old hymns in log cabin churches and country meeting houses, and psalms in Rouse's version in Scotch kirks; the anthem in English cathedrals; the roll of organs that will never let Handel or Haydn or Beethoven die; the thump of harps, the sweep of the bow across bass viols, the song of Sabbath schools storming the heavens, the doxology of great assemblies—why, a thousand Jerichos of sin have by them all been brought down.

Seated by the warmth of our campfires that evening of December 6, amid the bricks and debris of Jericho, and thinking what poor music has done and what mightier things could be accomplished by the blessings of God on good music, I said to myself: Ministers have been doing a grand work, and sermons have been blessed, but would it not be well for us to put more emphasis on music? Oh, for a campaign of "Old Hundred"! Oh, for a brigade of Mount Pisgahs! Oh, for a cavalry charge of "Coronations"! Oh, for an army of Antiochs and St. Martins and Ariels! Oh, for enough orchestral batons lifted to marshal all nations! As Jericho was surrounded by poor music for seven days, and was conquered, so let our earth be surrounded seven days by good gospel music, and the round planet will be taken for God. Not a wall of opposition, not a throne of tyranny, not a palace of sin, not an enterprise of unrighteousness, could stand the mighty throb of such atmospheric pulsation! Music! It sounded at the laying of creation's corner stone when the morning stars sang together. Music! It will be the last reverberation, when the archangel's trumpet shall wake the dead. Music! Let its full power be now tested to comfort and bless and arouse and save.

While our evening meal is being prepared in the tents we walk out for a moment to the "Fountain of Elisha," the one into which the prophet threw the salt because the waters were poisonous and bitter, and lo! they became sweet and healthy; and ever since with gurgle and laughter, they have rushed down the hill and leaped from the rocks, the only cheerful object in all that region being these waters.

Now on this plain of Jericho the sun is setting, making the mountains look like balustrades and battlements of amber and maroon and gold; and the moon, just above the crests, seems to be a window of heaven through which immortals might be looking down upon the scene. Three Arabs as watchmen sit beside the camp fire at the door of my tent, their low conversation in a strange language all night long a soothing rather than an interruption. I had a dream that night never to be forgotten, that dream amid the complete ruins of Jericho. Its past grandeur returned, and I saw the city as it was when Mark Antony gave it to Cleopatra and Herod bought it from her. And I heard the hoofs of its swift steeds and the rumbling of its chariots and the shouts of excited spectators in its amphitheatre.

And there was white marble amid green groves of palm and balsam; cold stone warmed with sculptured foliage; hard pillars cut into soft lace; Iliads and Odysseys in granite; basalt jet as the night mounted by carbuncle flaming as the morning; upholstery dyed as though dipped in the blood of battle fields; robes encrusted with diamond; mosaics white as sea foam flashed on by auroras; gayeties which the sun saw by day rivaled by reveals the moon saw by night; blasphemy built against the sky; ceilings stellar as the midnight heavens; grandeur turreted, arched, vaulted and intercolumnar; wickedness appalling that established vocabulary falls, and we must make an adjective and call it Herodic.

The region round about the city walls seemed to me white with cotton such as Thénus describes as once growing there, and sweet with sugar cane, and luscious with orange and figs and pomegranates, and redolent with such flora as can only grow where a tropical sun kisses the earth. And the hour came back to me when in the midst of all that splendor Herod died, commanding his sister Salome immediately after his death to secure the assassination of all the chief Jews whom he had brought to the city and shut

up in a circus for that purpose, and the news came to the audience in the theatre as some one took the stage and announced to the excited multitude: "Herod is dead! Herod is dead!"

Then in my dream all the pomp of Jericho vanished, and gloom was added to gloom, and desolation to desolation, and woe to woe, until, perhaps the rippling waters of the fountain of Elisha suggesting it—as sounds will sometimes give direction to a dream—I thought that the waters of Christ's salvation and the fountains "open for sin and uncleanness" were rolling through that plain and across the continent, and rolling round the earth, until on either side of their banks all the thorns became flowers, and all the deserts gardens, and all the hovels mansions, and all the funerals bridal processions, and all the blood of war was turned into dahlias, and all the groans became anthems, and Dante's "Inferno" became Dante's "Divina Commedia," and "Paradise Lost" was submerged by "Paradise Regained," and tears became crystals, cruel swords came out of foundries glittering plowshares, and in my dream at the blast of a trumpet the prostrated walls of Jericho rose again.

And some one told me that as these walls in Joshua's time at the sounding trumpets of doom went down, now at the sounding trumpet of the gospel they come up again. And I thought a man appeared at the door of my tent, and I said, "Who are you and from whence have you come?" and he said, "I am the Samaritan you heard of at the tavern on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, as taking care of the man who fell among thieves, and I have just come from healing the last wound of the last unfortunate in all the earth." And I rose from my pillow in the tent to greet him, and my dream broke and I realized it was only a dream, but a dream which shall become a glorious reality as surely as God is true and Christ's gospel is the world's Catholicism. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was at the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

JUSTICE MILLER DEAD.

The Eminent Jurist Succumbs to an Apoplectic Stroke.

A Review of His Distinguished Judicial Services.



SAMUEL P. MILLER.

A dispatch from Washington City announces that Associate Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, died during the night at ten minutes to eleven o'clock, from the effects of his recent apoplectic stroke, after lingering for three days. His wife and son were at the bedside. His youngest daughter, Mrs. Tousey, and his granddaughter, Mrs. Lucy Corkhill, reached Washington next day. He was unconscious to the last and the end was a happy release to the mournful circle by whom death had been momentarily expected since the first attack. It was decided to take the body to Iowa for interment.

A few minutes before Mr. Miller died the phlegm in his throat gradually accumulated and his frame quivered. It was evident that the end was fast approaching, and the members of his household who were not in the sick room were hastily summoned to his bedside. Besides Mrs. Miller and her son Irvine, there were present Dr. Cook, J. W. Woolworth, an old friend of Justice Miller, who had just arrived from Omaha; the family servants and Chief Clerk McKenney, of the Supreme Court.

Soon after death the face of the Justice, which had become somewhat drawn during the last day of his illness, changed to a perfectly natural condition, and he looked as if in a quiet sleep.

Sketch of His Career.

Samuel Freeman Miller was born in Richmond, Ky., April 5, 1816. In spite of his judicial mind, which must have shown itself at an early age, the future light of American jurisprudence, when he had become a young man, determined to study medicine, and he was graduated as M. D. at the Transylvania University, Kentucky. He acquired a good reputation as a doctor, but he afterward said that there was too much guesswork in the practice for him. In a short time he relinquished medicine for the law, where his great powers of ratiocination had full play, and in solving whose difficulties his intellect rejoiced like a giant refreshed for the battle.

Kentucky was a slave State, but Mr. Miller steadfastly and courageously advocated emancipation to the detriment of his worldly prospects. So unpopular did he become that in 1850 he deemed it best to remove to Iowa, then a State four years old, and rapidly growing under the influence of free institutions. He became one of the founders of the Republican party and a leader in the State. He refused all nominations for public office, however, preferring to become eminent in his profession, which he rapidly did.

Mr. Lincoln greatly admired his character and his professional ability, and in 1862 he appointed him to the Bench of the United States Supreme Court. This was just the place for him, and he gladly accepted it, to his own glory and the lasting benefit of the country. Thereafter for twenty-eight years Judge Miller proceeded to administer justice according to law and equity. He was a lawyer whose mind was never warped by the technicalities of his profession, although he was a master of them all. He used them to good ends, and never let them turn him aside from justice to bad ends.

It is a curious fact that going on to the Bench a Republican, the most famous decisions he has shared in of late years have adopted Democratic constructions of the Constitution, notably the decisions in the civil rights cases, which practically annulled the fifteenth amendment. He was not a centralizationist, but believed in maintaining the rights of the States unimpaired and intact. His reputation was that of the best all round lawyer on the Bench. He could have retired on a pension of full pay several years ago, but he preferred to work, and he died literally in the harness.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 26.

Lesson Text: "Jesus in Gethsemane," Luke xxii., 39-53—Golden Text: Isaiah liii., 3—Commentary.

39. "And He came out and went as He was wont to the Mount of Olives; and His disciples also followed Him." After the last lesson we must listen to His most gracious words as recorded in John xiv., xv., xvi., then we hear them sing a hymn, and then bow our heads and hearts in deepest adoration as we hear Him pray as never man prayed before (John xvii.). He prayed so earnestly for them, and for us who believed on Him through their word, and again as He thinks of His finished work the glory fills His vision, and He asks that for us too. Then they follow Him, no doubt silent and wondering, having heard such strange things about another to take His place as their comforter, teacher, friend. He had often gone to this mount before in the evening (chap. xxi., 37; John viii., 1), but perhaps never so late as this; and now it was the last time, and He was more alone than ever as far as human sympathy went. His disciples follow, but they do not understand.

40. "And when He was at the place He said unto them, Pray that ye enter not into temptation." They had all joined Peter in saying that they would never deny Him (Mark xiv., 31), and now they are about to have a little test of how far they can go with Him and how much they can bear for Him. According to Mark, He left the eleven (perhaps just inside the garden), and took Peter, James and John, and began to be sore amazed and very heavy, saying, "My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death." As He enters into the deepening shadows of the cross only these three are privileged to come near. It is the place and hour, and they are permitted to continue thus far.

41. "And He was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast and kneeled down and prayed." The shadows still deepen, and these, too, must be left. And now He is alone, and He falls on His face in prayer. He treats the wine press alone, and of the people there is none with Him (Isa. lxiii., 3). Gethsemane may be a fulfillment, if not the fulfillment of those words. The adversary is about to engage Him in deadly conflict, and will prevent the atonement if he possibly can.

42. "Saying, Father, if Thou be willing remove this cup from Me; nevertheless, not My will but Thine be done." He cannot meet the cross and His being made a curse thereon, for to that He steadily and unflinchingly journeyed; but this is another cup, a sore conflict with the enemy of which we can understand but little. Let me state it as I see it and then prove it. In His great atonement which He came to accomplish He was to be made a curse by being hung upon a tree (Gal. iii., 13). His hands and feet were to be pierced (Ps. xxii., 16); yet not a bone was to be broken (Ex. xii., 46). Thus His death by crucifixion was plainly foretold and must be fulfilled. Now if Satan could manage to kill Him in this Gethsemane conflict, then the work that He came to do would be undone. This seems to have been the aim of the adversary. And if the Father should so will it, Jesus would submit.

43. "And there appeared an angel unto Him from heaven strengthening Him." One of those blessed ones so ready to wait upon Him and upon all who are His; who announced and heralded His birth, and who waited upon Him at His resurrection, and spoke to Mary and the other women so kindly. How often we are strengthened by their loving ministrations we will never know while in the mortal body.

44. "And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly; and His sweat was as it were, great drops of blood falling down to the ground." Being strengthened He continues the conflict and is victorious; but who can tell the agony which caused this sweat like drops of blood?

45. "And when He rose up from prayer and was come to His disciples He found them sleeping for sorrow." The other gospels record that He prayed three times, and after each prayer came and found them sleeping. If it was for sorrow how was it that their sorrow made them sleep, while His sorrow, which was exceeding great (Mark xiv., 34), caused Him to sweat, as it were, great drops of blood? May it be that their sorrow was for themselves, or if in some degree of pity for Him, their dear Master, whom they saw to be so overcome with sorrow, how little they knew of the reality of His sorrow or of the conflict through which He was passing.

46. "And said unto them, Why sleep ye? Rise and pray lest ye enter into temptation." It was a poor fulfillment of their readiness to die with Him; but as He said, "while their spirit was willing their flesh was weak," and He pitied them. They did not know the powers of darkness with which they had to contend, with whom He had just been in deadly conflict, and with whom they, to their sorrow, would in due time be better acquainted.

47. "And while He yet spake, behold a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them, and drew near unto Jesus to kiss Him." He has been contending with the adversary in person, and now He is about to meet him in one of His professed disciples, who while professing friendship has murder in his heart.

48. "But Jesus said unto him, Judas, betrayest thou the Son of Man with a kiss?" Mark says that Judas said, "Master, master, and kissed Him. Some one has remarked, how coolly deliberate, deeply hypocritical, diabolically malicious! See what Satan can do and God can suffer."

49. "When they which were about Him saw what would follow, they said unto Him, Lord, shall we smite with the sword? Had He not spoken of sword and advised their obtaining them? This, then, was surely the time to use them. But, ah! they knew Him not, they understood Him not, they had not much of His spirit; while we may lawfully defend, we must not attack. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal.

50. "And one of them smote the servant of the high priest and cut off his right ear." The servant's name was Malchus, and it was Simon Peter who had blundered (John xviii., 10). Had Peter been watching and praying instead of sleeping he had not acted thus rashly and unbidden.

51. "And Jesus answered and said, Suffer ye thus far, and He touched his ear and healed him." Suffer ye thus far is not as if He said to Peter, You have gone far enough, be content, for Peter had gone too far and Jesus gently rebukes him, and also adds, "Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to My Father, and He shall presently give Me more than twelve legions of angels?" (Matt. xxvi., 51-53). But He says to those who would apprehend Him, who were probably making noise enough about Peter's act, and ready to kill Peter, "Bear with this, suffer this much, for I will remedy it," and at the same time He restores the man's ear. His last act of healing is upon an enemy who has suffered at the hands of one of His disciples.

52. "And Jesus said unto the chief priests, and captains of the temple, and the elders, which were to come to Him: Be ye come out as against a thief, with swords and staves?"

Had He been some robber chief they could hardly have made greater preparation to take him. But when we consider that He was the Prince of Peace, the meek and lowly Jesus, harmless as a dove, how strange it all seemed!

53. "When I was daily with you in the temple ye stretched forth no hand against Me; but this is your honor and the power of darkness." The triumphing of the wicked is short (Job xx., 5), yet he often has his triumph over the righteous here in this world for a little season. "I have seen the wicked great in power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree, yet he passed away and he was not" (Ps. xxxvii., 35, 36). The hour of the wicked is very short, but the hour of the righteous shall be forever.—Lesson Helper.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Utilizing scrap steel rod by welding it and drawing it into fence wire is one of the recent successes of electric welding.

Butter, wrapped in parchment paper, is said to be greatly improved in flavor. This is especially true in warm weather.

Dr. Agnus, of Chicago, claims that he has hypnotized men eight miles distant, and that he intends to try it upon some one separated from him by the Atlantic ocean.

The high-explosive carbonite has recently given very satisfactory results, and it has been proved that it is a staple compound that can be stored for a length of time without deterioration.

From geological observations on the Alps, vegetation on the higher portions seems to be retreating, and the poplars that at one time adorned the crest of the hills are now nearly all dead.

The heat produced from the light of a firefly is only one per cent. of an equal amount of candle light. The bug's light is produced by a chemical action, as it is increased by putting the fly in oxygen and diminished in an atmosphere of nitrogen.

Late investigations have determined that the majority of deep-sea depressions come from other than volcanic origin, and that the coldest waters of the ocean stand in the deep troughs instead of running, as was formerly thought to be the case.

A gold medal has been offered by the Dutch Academy of Sciences in Haarlem for the best work on microscopic investigation of the mode in which different parts of plants can unite with one another and the phenomena which accompany healing after grafting.

It is asserted by those who have tried it, that malaria and epidemics are avoided by those who drink a cup of hot coffee before venturing into the morning air. Burned on hot coals it is a disinfectant for a sick room. By some of the best physicians it is considered a specific in typhoid fever.

A commission of French experts has decided that the best means of rapidly refrigerating viands and preserving them at a low temperature consists in spreading a refrigerating liquid over a mass of coke. The air, striking the mass, is chilled by contact, and is then conveyed to the storage compartment.

The French navy is making progress in the art of maritime acrobatic, and at Toulon there has been daily practice by way of experiment with a complete park of balloons. Judging by the newspaper reports, it is the greatest and most perfect line of acrobatic yet attempted. From the height of 1200 feet the aeronauts are able to see all that takes place for a distance of forty miles.

Use of Animals for War Purposes.

It is proposed to make arrangements during next year's British manoeuvres to open regular communication between the fleet and London by means of carrier pigeons. It is quite probable that the excellent results of the experiments made with carrier pigeons at the Italian naval manoeuvres have induced this step. Of the 105 pigeons then let loose, eighty-six arrived promptly at Piacenza, from Spezzia, six with some delay, and only thirteen were lost. In Tonquin the French use dogs as auxiliary sentinels. The natural ferocity of these dogs, which is considerable, is increased by the way in which they are trained. The animals are tied up and natives are engaged to beat them and otherwise ill use them. The duty of the French soldier, on the other hand, is to feed and pet them. The consequence is that at night when they are fastened to a sentry box they naturally give the alarm directly an Annamite or a Tonquinian approaches.

ARMY STEEDS.

How Horses Are Obtained for Uncle Sam's Service.

The Government Owns More Than 10,000 Horses.

"Where does the United States buy the horses for its army and other purposes?"

The question was asked at Bull's Head yesterday, and John Raymond, one of the best known horse dealers in this section of the country, was unable to answer it; yet at the very moment there was a young Lieutenant of the United States cavalry on the street, within twenty feet of Mr. Raymond, purchasing horses for the Government.

"I will tell you all about it," said the young officer. "The United States has in Government stables throughout the country at the present time between ten and twelve thousand horses. That is the number required for the cavalry, the Ordnance Department and other branches of the Army. They are carefully selected animals, well cared for and well groomed, and the mortality among them is annually not more than 5 per cent. This small percentage is remarkable, when it is considered that in some of the far Territories the work required from the horses is very exacting indeed.

"In Arizona, for example, more of the Government horses die in proportion to their number than in any other section of the country, and it is a curious fact that many of the horses there grew blind, and thus become useless long before they die. That is one of the effects of the alkali plains on the animals. Besides the 5 per centum which die, about 10 per centum of the remainder are annually sold by the Government because of their having become useless for the services for which they are required.

"This makes it necessary for the authorities to purchase annually about two thousand horses, and Congress provides for this expenditure by appropriating about \$200,000 for the purpose of paying for the horses purchased. The amount is divided among the various military departments by the Secretary of War, and, as the Western divisions of the army need more horses than we do here on the Atlantic coast, the bulk of the money goes out West, and most of the horses for the Government are purchased in St. Louis, St. Paul and San Francisco.

"Not every horse will do for Government service," continued the Lieutenant, "for the War Department makes specific rules to govern the purchase of the animal. They are required to be geldings, solid color throughout, from 15 to 17 hands high, between four and eight years of age, and must weigh for artillery horses, between 1,000 and 1,300 pounds, and for cavalry horses, between 900 and 1,200 pounds. A government horse usually lasts about seven years and at the end of that time is sold at auction, if he lasts that long."

"Do the horse dealers know that you are purchasing animals for the Government?"

"Indeed they do not," said the Lieutenant, smilingly. "If they did they would run the price up on me far beyond what they do now, when I am buying apparently as a private individual."—[New York Star.

Fish Breeding is Profitable.

Pisciculture is bringing to light many interesting facts in natural history and the subject is of growing importance. Fish breeding has at last assumed the importance of profitable husbandry. The artificial propagation of edible fishes, which is shown by experiments in every quarter to be practicable, is assuming national importance.

"It may never become one of the great producing interests of the nation," said an official of the fish commission to a representative of the Star, "but it undoubtedly adds to the luxuries of generous tables and increases in some degree the food supplies of the people, for the public fisheries can be improved by artificial means at small expense.

"The Chinese, who keep a constant supply of fish in their rivers and canals," he continued, "have practiced fish hatching successfully for centuries.

Fish are there so cheap that a penny will buy enough for a breakfast for a small family. An ingenious method of artificial hatching has been adopted. The business of collecting and hatching the spawn for the supply of owners of private ponds is extensive. When the season for hatching arrives the operators empty hens' eggs by means of small openings, sucking out the contents and substituting the fish ova. The eggs are placed for a few days under a hen. Removing the eggs the contents are placed in water warmed by the heat of the sun, the eggs soon burst and the young are shortly able to be removed to waters intended for rearing them. France, England, Scotland and Ireland, among other European countries, are all enjoying a manifest increase in fish supplies from artificial propagation.

"With a population of over seventy millions, to become over a hundred in twenty-five years, and no one knows how soon to equal that of Europe, it is folly to allow so great a delicacy as the speckled brook trout to become extinct as has the sea-going salmon very nearly upon our eastern coast. The shad is becoming comparatively scarce in all our waters. Why should not the lakes and ponds of the east, full of yellow perch and pickerel, be stocked with the superior black bass and white fish and other valuable kinds? It has been done successfully in a few cases; why may it not be done generally?"

A Herring Fishing Trip.

The total fleet of the Newhaven (Scotland) herring fishermen comprises five 30-ton boats, twenty-seven 20-ton boats and 120 5-ton boats, giving a total capital of nearly \$100,000 invested in boats alone. The entire "gear," consisting of perhaps 100 miles of nets, tons of lines and hooks for long-line fishing, with creels, crans, cressets and various unnamable paraphernalia, involves an original and repair outlay of nearly an equal sum; so that the Newhaven folk alone, who comprise but a small proportion of the whole fishermen along the shores of the Firth of Forth and the near fishing ports, have a no mean investment out of which, with the addition of their labors, to deserve an excellent livelihood.

Cod, haddock and herring are chiefly sought. The fishing-grounds for the cod are in the middle of the North sea, about 100 miles east of the Isle of May, which stands at the mouth of the Firth of Forth. The fleet is usually away from port from Monday until Saturday, during a few weeks of the early spring. There are no "hand-liners," as with our Gloucester fishermen, who frequently go out from their schooners, anchored on the banks, in yawls and dories to take cod with single lines. The Newhaven men, on arriving at the grounds, "float and anchor;" that is, they sail lazily at the rate of about four or five miles an hour, reefing their "lug" sails according to the wind, away from the "anchored" end of a cod-line, which is always from five to seven miles in length.

The hooks are twenty-one feet apart, and three buoys only, one at each end, with a centre buoy, each surmounted by a red or black flag, are used for the entire line-length. The work is usually begun after midnight at such a time as will enable the crew to "get her all in the water" before sunrise. "Jock" lights, flamboyants and ordinary flash-lights are used; and the effect with a large fleet, on a moonless night, is as though innumerable sea volcanoes were sending forth, in regular pulsation, tiny flashes of flame. Four men are required to "shoot" the line. Three bait the hook with herring and one "pays out" the line.—[Commercial Advertiser.

A Natural Conclusion.

Young Brassey (to Banker Wall, who doesn't know him)—Say, governor, let me have a hundred, will you? Banker Wall—Why in Halifax should I let you have money, you jack-anapes?

Y. B.—Your daughter told me last night that she would be a sister to me. Doesn't that make me your son?

A Brick.

Waggish Student (handing professor of geology a piece of brick)—Here is a curious specimen, professor.

Professor—I don't need it. Put it back in your hat.—[Good News.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE CAT'S EXPLANATION.

You ask the reason, little friends, Why cats don't wash their faces.

Before they eat as children do, In all good Christian places.

Well years ago, a famous cat, The pangs of hunger feeling, Had chanced to catch a fine young mouse, Who said as he ceased squealing,

"All genteel folks their faces wash Before they think of eating!" And wishing to be thought well bred Puss heeded his entreating.

But when she raised her paw to wash, Chance for escape affording, The sly young mouse then said goodbye, Without respect to wording.

A feline council met that day, And passed in solemn meeting A law forbidding any cat To wash till after eating.

—[Times-Democrat.

THE RING GAME.

All present must leave the room with the exception of one person who then places a heavy finger ring in some fairly conspicuous place. On the entrance of the others the object is to find the ring, but instead of exclaiming when they see it each person that does so quietly sits down without speaking. The last person to find the ring, or the one who cannot do so, has to pay a forfeit or fine, or whatever may be previously settled, and to be the next person to hide the ring. Brass or gilt candlesticks, clocks, brackets, etc., are good places on which to place the ring, and the same game may be likewise played with a thimble. It is droll to see those who have perceived the ring quietly sitting down and the eagerness and despair of those who fail to see where it is.—[Brooklyn Citizen.

MR. STORK AND FAMILY.

The common stork is a bird of the same family as the heron and the bittern. It is of large size, generally three and a half feet in length, with long legs adapted for wading in marshy places, the three front toes being webbed as far as the first joint. The wings are large, the bill long, straight, sharp and pointed. Both bill and legs are of a bright red color. The plumage of the stork is pure white, except the wings, which are partly black. The breast feathers are soft and long, and the bird when at rest may often be seen standing with its bill half hidden among these feathers, which gives it a wise and contemplative appearance.

The common stork is a native of the greater part of the Old World, and is pretty widely diffused everywhere except in Britain, where, unlike the heron and the bittern, it is very rare, and always has been, even when the extensive fens of England were undrained. The stork is a migratory bird, its range extending as far as the northern parts of Scandinavia. Its flight is strong and powerful, which might easily be guessed from the size of its wings. It also flies very high.

Before these birds take their departure from their summer haunts they congregate in large flocks and make a great noise by their curious habit of clattering their mandibles, and at such times they are popularly supposed to be holding a consultation. The stork has, however, no voice. This bird frequents marshy places, feeding on eels and other fish, frogs and young birds. Its nest is a simple affair, consisting of a few sticks and reeds loosely woven together and placed on the top of tall trees, ruined buildings, church spires or common houses.

In many parts of Europe it is considered, especially in Holland, a very fortunate thing when a pair of storks choose to build on the housetop; therefore many families in that country place comfortable nesting-boxes on their roofs, hoping thus to attract the birds. They are easily tamed, and in many places are protected by law on account of their good services in destroying rats and mice, also devouring all manner of refuse from the streets of towns, where they stalk about with perfect confidence, even in the midst of throngs of people.

From ancient times storks have been celebrated for the affection which they display towards their young and for the regard which they show to their aged parents. The flesh of the stork is quite unfit for food. The stork of America is almost identical with the European bird.—[New York Herald.

Time.

Father Time is sweeping onward, Scythe and hour-glass in hand; Nothing can obstruct his pathway, Nothing can his force withstand. Now he blurs the cheek of beauty— Now he renders weak the strong— And he cuts down all before him, As he swiftly glides along.

And he seems a grim old tyrant, Stern-browed, merciless and cold Shaking mildew from his pinions On all things of human mold. Making every pleasure short-lived, Touching love with his alloy, Blasting with his sour visage Every bud of human joy.

Yet, methinks, if thoughtless mortals Would but read his visage right, They would come to the conclusion That he is not ruled by spite.

He sides with Death at present, And he loves him none the more, And in the far-distant future He will be Death's conqueror.

Then give Time the praise that's due him— He his mission must fulfill, And he'll use you very gently If you do not treat him ill.

If you're free from dissipation, And with vice no dealings have, He will give you health and comfort From the cradle to the grave.

—[Francis S. Smith in N. Y. Weekly.

HUMOROUS.

A Charity Bawl—Help a poor blind man.

We suppose a nose may be said to be broke when it hasn't got a scent.

No matter how poor the astronomer may be, he is always looking up in the world.

It is a hard thing for a man who has to be round to keep square at the same time.

Schoolma'ams are nearly all misses, and the misses on the stage are generally ma'ams.

Torchlight processions go well while the benzine is kept in the lamps and out of the men.

A mosquito is the most successful of duns. Whenever he presents his bill he collects immediately.

After all, the only way to profit by the experience of others and avoid their troubles is to die young.

The more wealth a man has the more difficult for him to find out what people really think about him.

The trouble with most "model housekeepers" is that they are like other models—chiefly for show.

Barber—Does the razor cut all right? Victim—It seems so. That's the third mole you've chipped off.

"How still and quiet the woods are," she remarked romantically. "Yes," he replied, "but listen a minute and you'll hear the dogwood bark."

Exasperated judge, whose patience has been sorely tried both by the plaintiff and defendant—My chief regret is that I can't decide against both sides.

"Peter, tell us what is a fort." "Please, sir, it's a place where they put men in." "Then what is a fortress?" "A place where they put women in."

Morgan—What brand of cigars does Maxwell smoke? Dorgan—They call them the "Riot Act." Morgan—Why? Dorgan—Because they never fail to scatter a crowd.

Benevolent Person—"I hope you treat your horses well, and give them plenty of hay." Driver—"Well, I can't afford to buy 'em much of it but I says 'they!' to them as often as I can."

De Jones—Miss Mary, I am thinking of getting married and want to ask you if you can help me. Miss Mary—Help you? Of course I will. It will be a great pleasure to me to be assister to you.

A young lady sent to a newspaper a poem, entitled "I Cannot Make Him Smile." The editor ventured to express an opinion that she would have succeeded had she shown him the poem.

She (pining for pleasant words)—Oh, George, I cannot understand it. Why do you lavish this wealth of love on me when there are so many girls more beautiful and more worthy than I? He—I'm blowed if I know.

"Do you believe in healing by touch," asked Miss DePrice. "Indeed I do," replied DeBlakes. "I met Tom Tightpinch today limping along and complaining of the gout. I touched him for a five, and he skipped off as though he had never been ill a day in his life."

Mount Union.

Last week we failed in getting our notes in time, and will try to amend this week.

The turkey hunters have been very unsuccessful since the season opened, owing to the scarcity of the birds. The foxes being very numerous in the hills, got away with most of them when they were young and tender.

We have noticed a number of hunters return well laden with squirrels.

E. M. Rhodes and wife spent Sunday at McVeytown.

The walks and streets are covered with leaves.

Candidates, "waking up the dear people," as one of them expressed himself, are quite numerous.

Rev. I. N. Moorhead, of Hopewell, T. S. Moorhead, of Florida, and J. C. Moorhead, of Nanticoke, are the recent arrivals in town.

Philip Smith is putting a new roof on his residence, corner of Market and Jefferson streets.

That monster bruin which frightened two of our young men some time since, has turned out to be a big black hog. Don't let this get out for the boys might feel bad about it, especially when their sweethearts look with scorn upon them.

H. S. Smelker, our popular Shirley street merchant, had the misfortune to fall off a wagon and sprain his foot badly. He is moving around with the aid of crutches at this writing.

John C. Appleby was the proud rider of a "safety" bicycle a few days last week. We have not learned whether he made a purchase or not.

Frank H. Harrison, and son, Fred, are on a two or three weeks' visit to Chicago.

Master Frank Harrison is clerking in H. S. Smelker's store in the absence of his brother.

Mrs. R. Weams and daughter, Miss Katie, returned from a visit to friends in Fulton county.

Peter Copenhagen has staked off ground on Market street, next to S. B. Nevel's, for a dwelling house, which will be built by Jno. S. Shaver.

Jas. Y. Appleby's new house at the west end of Market street is rapidly nearing completion.

Geo. W. Thompson, Jr., an employee of the P. R. R., was home over Sunday with parents and friends.

Harry Bleakney, formerly of Newton Hamilton, an operator of the P. R. R., was in town last week.

Hon. H. C. Marshall and party of friends, of Media, left on Saturday for home, having had a very successful week of hunting and fishing. Harvey Bennett led them to the haunts of the game and Jesse Musser showed them where to find the fish.

C. I. Fuller and wife, of Newton Hamilton, are visiting relatives here.

Miss Mirma Coulter, of Tyrone, a former resident of this place, spent Sunday here.

I. Maxwell, of Mattawanna, called on friends here on Monday.

Jas. Johnson has put a new roof on his residence.

Mrs. W. A. Hunter and son, Harry, returned on Monday from Philadelphia, where Mrs. Hunter laid in a full stock of millinery goods. Harry had a fine time with his best girl and made several new "mashes."

Rev. C. L. Benscoter dedicated a church at Cross Keys, on Sunday. Rev. Schriber filled his pulpit here.

Frank DeFrehn and Chas. Bice are having a fine time in Hagerstown, Md.

Miss Fannie Long was given a surprise party last week by her Sunday school class.

On Saturday the heirs of Rev. John Moorhead, deceased, held sale and disposed of all the personal property.

John Morrison, of Tyrone, was buried here on Monday in the I. O. O. F. Cemetery.

Mrs. J. H. Shaver is visiting friends in Centre county.

We are pleased to see the interest some people are taking in repairing and making new side walks. We trust the interest will continue until all our walks, some of which are in a horrible condition, are made good.

W. J. Ammerman, of Broad Top city, smiled on friends here last week.

For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

Saltillo.

We were delightfully entertained Saturday night last by words of truth as they fell from the lips of the presiding elder in charge of the M. E. church at this place. He had been booked for the 3.30 train but did not arrive until 5.30; consequently business had to be transacted after services. The holy eucharist was administered to the communicants Sunday morning by Rev. Foster, presiding elder in charge, assisted by the pastor, Rev. Leilich. A Sunday school mass meeting was announced for half-past 2 o'clock and quite a number of scholars and visitors assembled, and after Sunday school the audience was treated to a short address by the presiding elder. It was the first time in the history of the Sunday school that the presiding elder graced the assemblage. After Mr. Foster ceased speaking Rev. Leilich arose in his usual happy style and walked up the aisle and stood in front of the chancel, where he uncovered a box which he held in his hands, and in fitting and God-like words presented to Camden Fisher a beautiful Bible, which had been purchased by the choir for him as a token of love and esteem for faithful teaching in the Sunday school and as a valued leader of the choir. There were few dry eyes in the throng, as it was known that Mr. Fisher would leave for Salem, W. Va., on Monday morning, where he expects to locate permanently, and the handsome Oxford Bible, as Mr. Leilich said, would comfort him at all times and ever remain a pleasant reminder of his associations at Saltillo. I hope pleasure and happiness may attend both himself and family in their southern home.

Miss Cora Houck, of Trough Creek, is visiting at the residence of her sister, Mrs. B. Swope.

Rev. F. H. Senft was married at New York one week ago to-day—Monday—to Miss Ruth Reynolds, of Bethany Home, Pittsburg. They are expected to arrive in Saltillo this week and visit their many friends. It is said they are to become missionaries, and perhaps their lot may be cast in some dark corner of benighted Africa.

The belfry is about completed on the M. E. church and is quite handsome. The shingles are rounded to represent slate and when painted the right color it will be hard to distinguish them from real slate. If the slate quarry is ever established we will have nothing else but slate roofs.

Steele Barcus expects to make an extended visit to Lewistown in a few days and visit the old haunts of his childhood.

Rev. W. Burrows and wife are away where the Rev. expects to take in several points on his appointment, and return home Wednesday evening when he will preach in the town hall to the people of Saltillo.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curbs upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WHITER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Pains Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.
Respectfully,
F. H. HORTON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.
Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDER.
Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

Read and Profit by it!

We have the following Shoes that we intend closing out for cash or country produce at cost: 33 pairs Misses' Lace Calf Shoes (pegged), of

1 4 6 8 6 5 3
9 10 11 12 13 1 2

Also, our entire stock of

Clothing,

consisting of Suits for Youths, Boys and Men, and a lot of Overcoats.

We have left 26 pairs of

Blankets

that must be sold, and now is your opportunity. We have sold 52 pairs to this date and the reason our sales have been so great in the blanket line is we sacrifice them.

Just received a lot of new crop Raisins and Currants.

Woolen Goods.

We have a large stock of Woolen Goods, consisting of all kinds and makes—Cassimeres, Flannel, Skirting, Ladies' Cloths, Waterproofs. In fact a complete line in all respects that we are offering at sacrifice prices.

Underwear.

We have in stock a complete line of these goods we have marked away down. Black and Colored Cashmeres at cost. We have a complete line of Woolen Hosiery for men, women and children. Just received a

Car Load of Salt,

consisting of all sizes of sacks, from 5 lb. sack dairy to 190 pound ground a/lm.

Gloves.

The season is here for Gloves and rember we have a complete stock at bottom figures. We handle nothing but the best

Groceries

the market can afford. Also, Flour of the finest grade—the celebrated Minnehaha, a high patent; Northwestern Flour, manufactured at Minneapolis, Minn. Also, our common Roller Flour.

Meats Meats

Our stock is complete. We have just received a barrel of prime country Mince Meat, which we will sell at bottom figures.

Respectfully,

A. B. GILLAM,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

F. H. Harrison.

D. F. Harrison.

F. H. Harrison & Son

DEALERS IN

Stoves and Tinware,

Mount Union, Penn'a.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Spouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa., I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete assortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent, usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

Fall & Winter

Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Spring Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers. Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Ribbons, Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET. - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassville a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself. It is indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number. Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for. Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel. The ringing blarney which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor, have resounded throughout the entire land, and to day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely read and talked of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia \$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number. The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD.				LEAVE EASTWARD.			
STATIONS.	Express.	Passenger.	Way.	STATIONS.	Express.	Passenger.	Way.
Philadelphia	3:15	10:45		Harrisburg	11:40	7:00	10:05
Harrisburg	11:40	7:00	10:05	York	11:22	6:39	9:47
York	11:22	6:39	9:47	Carlisle	11:07	6:21	9:30
Carlisle	11:07	6:21	9:30	Gettysburg	10:44	5:59	9:00
Gettysburg	10:44	5:59	9:00	Thompsontown	10:25	5:38	8:37
Thompsontown	10:25	5:38	8:37	Port Royal	10:09	5:09	8:08
Port Royal	10:09	5:09	8:08	Mifflin	10:05	5:03	8:04
Mifflin	10:05	5:03	8:04	Lewistown	9:43	4:38	7:43
Lewistown	9:43	4:38	7:43	Grandyville	9:26	4:28	7:36
Grandyville	9:26	4:28	7:36	McVeytown	9:20	4:12	7:20
McVeytown	9:20	4:12	7:20	N. Hamilton	9:02	3:51	7:00
N. Hamilton	9:02	3:51	7:00	Mapleton	8:56	3:46	6:54
Mapleton	8:56	3:46	6:54	Mill Creek	8:51	3:39	6:47
Mill Creek	8:45	3:32	6:41	Huntingdon	8:35	3:20	6:30
Huntingdon	8:35	3:20	6:30	Petersburg	8:20	3:06	
Petersburg	8:20	3:06		Barree	8:13	2:59	
Barree	8:13	2:59		Spruce Creek	8:06	2:54	
Spruce Creek	8:06	2:54		Birmingham	7:55	2:42	
Birmingham	7:55	2:42		Tyrone	7:49	2:35	
Tyrone	7:49	2:35		Tipton	7:40	2:26	
Tipton	7:40	2:26		Bellwood	7:32	2:18	
Bellwood	7:32	2:18		Elizabeth Fur	7:16	2:11	
Elizabeth Fur	7:16	2:11		Altoona	7:15	2:00	
Altoona	7:15	2:00		Pittsburg		5:30	
Pittsburg		5:30					

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily. Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily. Altoona, 11:50 a. m.; Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m.; Mount Union, 1:03; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m. Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m., daily. Altoona, 12:01 a. m.; Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m.; Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11:30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12:40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH				NORTH			
Mail	Express	STATIONS.	Express	Mail	Express	STATIONS.	Express
a. m.	a. m.			p. m.	p. m.		
6:35	8:25	Huntingdon	6:20	12:15			
6:45	8:35	McCon'st'n	6:09	12:02			
6:52	8:41	Grafton	6:05	11:58			
7:03	8:51	Marklesburg	5:55	11:48			
7:10	9:00	Entriken	5:45	11:40			
7:22	9:12	Cove	5:32	11:28			
7:35	9:25	Saxton	5:20	11:15			
7:48	9:40	Riddlesburg	5:06	11:02			
7:53	9:45	Hopewell	5:02	10:57			
8:05	9:55	Cypher	4:52	10:47			
8:15	10:08	Tatesville	4:41	10:38			
8:21	10:17	Everett	4:33	10:28			
8:25	10:20	Mt. Dallas	4:30	10:25			
		Bedford					
p. m.	a. m.			p. m.	a. m.		

"f" Flag Stations. Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m. GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH.				NORTH.			
No. 10.	Mixed.	No. 8.	Mail.	No. 1.	Mixed.	No. 7.	Mixed.
p. m.	a. m.	p. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	
6:42	12:09	4:21		Robertsdale	1:00	6:00	1:00
6:29	11:56	4:10		Cook's	9:11	6:13	1:13
6:21	11:48	4:04		Rocky Ridge	9:19	6:21	1:21
6:15	11:42	3:57		Cole's	9:24	6:27	1:27
5:49	11:07	3:27		Saltillo	9:54	6:57	1:56
5:20	10:58	3:20		Three Springs	10:01	7:05	2:04
5:08	10:42	3:06		Beersville	10:14	7:20	2:17
4:52	10:27	2:52		Rockhill	10:27	7:35	2:32
4:22	9:54	2:26		Shirley	10:43	7:55	3:02
4:12	9:45	2:18		Augh. Mills	10:51	8:05	3:11
3:54	9:25	2:05		Mount Union	11:05	8:25	3:30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m. Express No. 4, moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.		STATIONS.	EAST	
No. 14	No. 12		No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Looke Valley	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28